A POWER COMIC

WANT LAUGHS? WANT EXCITEMENT? YOU WANT...

SMASH!

No. 92

4th NOV. 1967

EVERY MONDAY

7d

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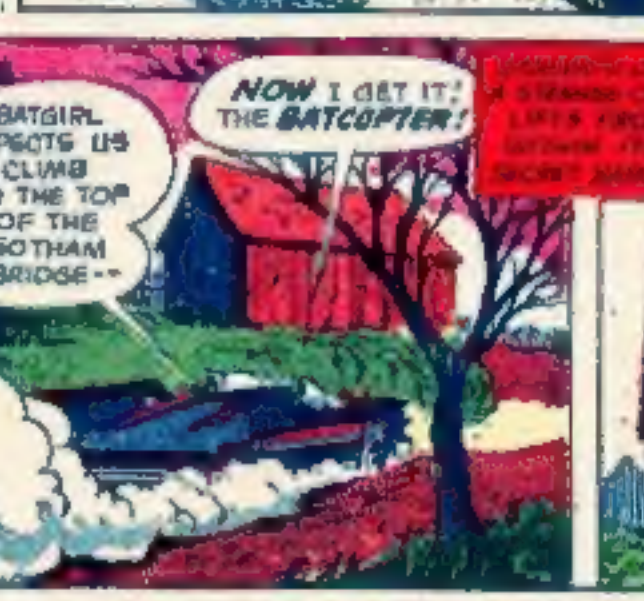

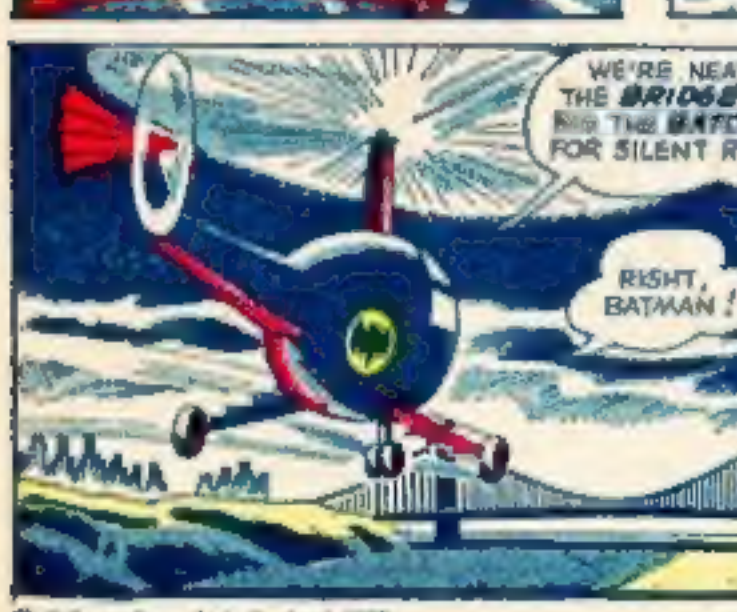

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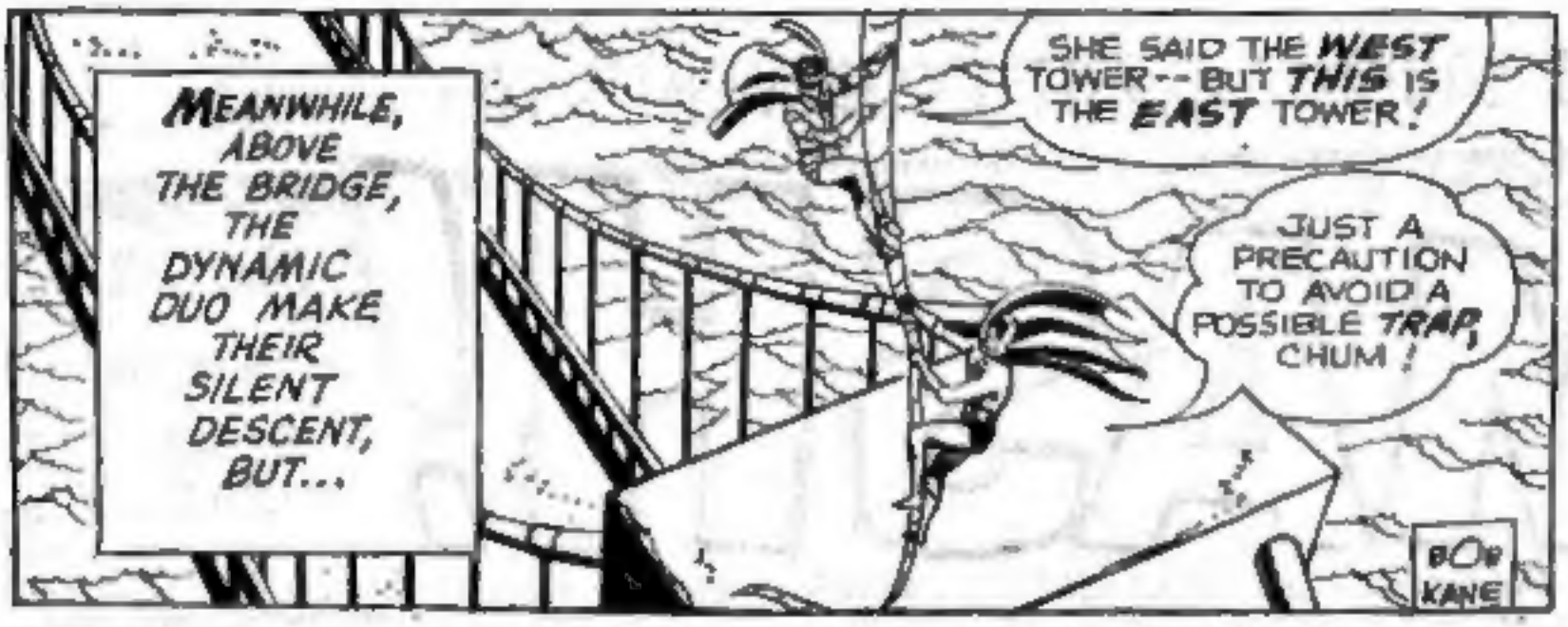

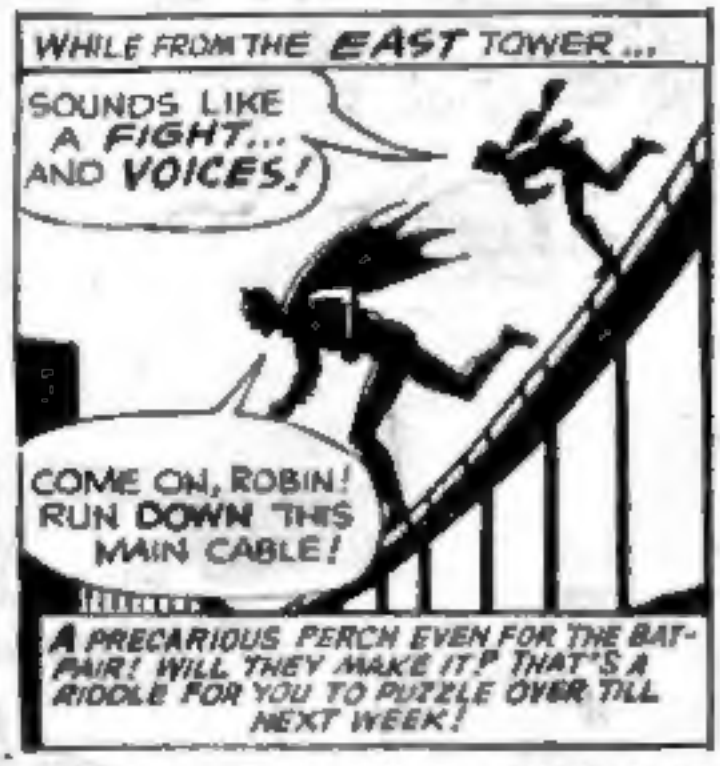

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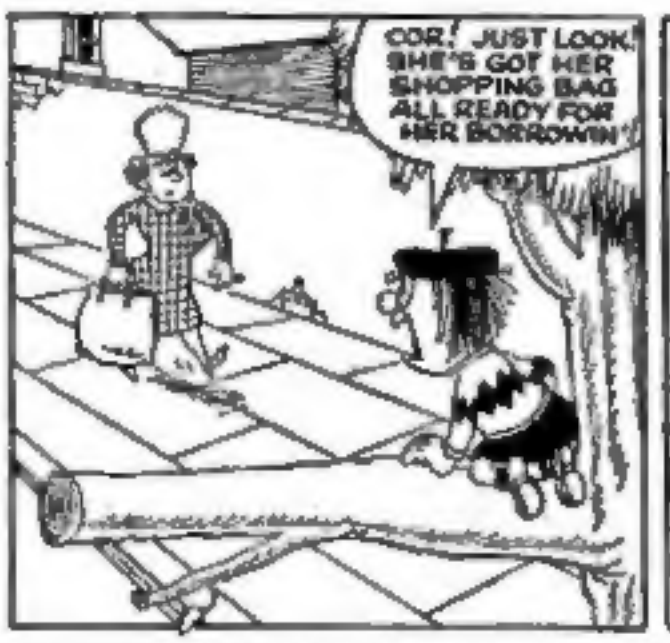
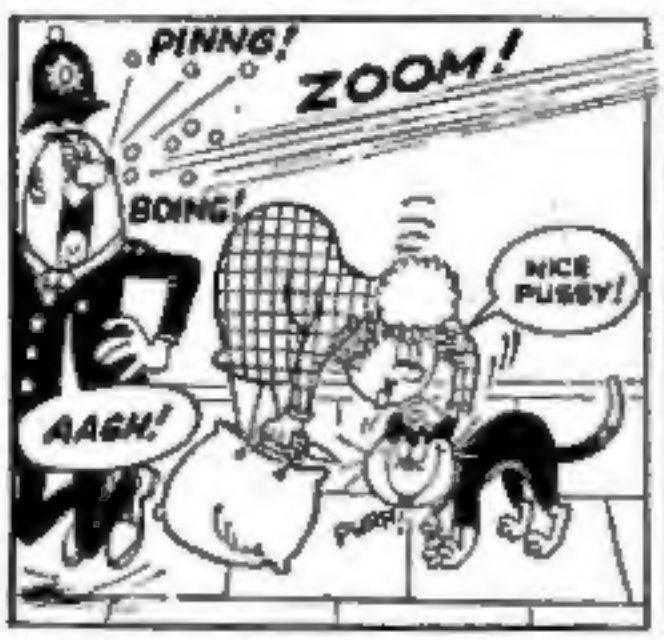
BAD PENNY

YOUR AUNTIE'S PAYING US A VISIT TODAY!
BAH! I WONDER WHAT SHE'S GOING TO BORROW FROM US NOW!

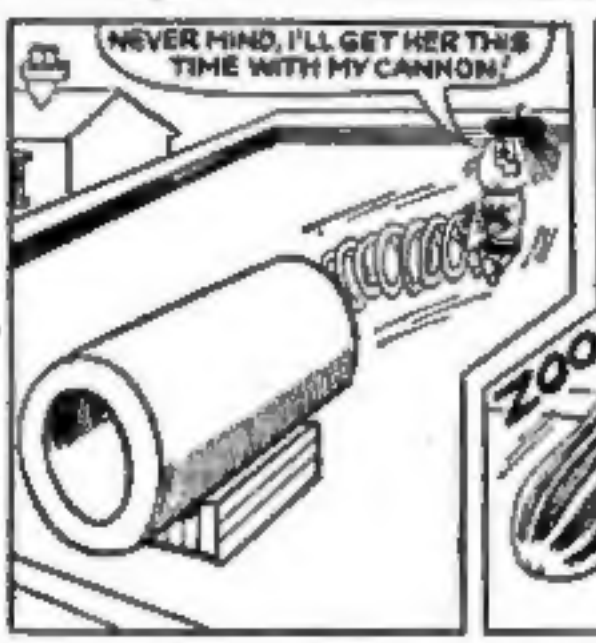
SHE SHALL NOT PASS! I'M GOING TO STOP HER VISIT!

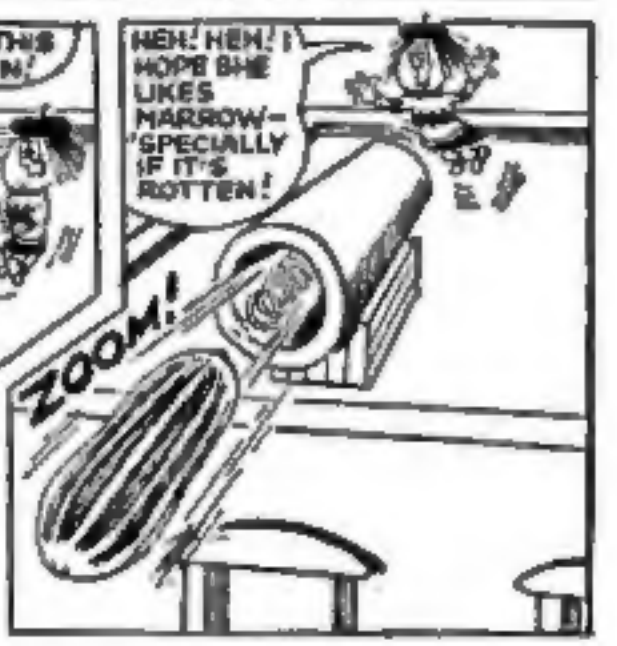

COR! JUST LOOK! SHE'S GOT HER SHOPPING BAG ALL READY FOR HER BORROWIN'!

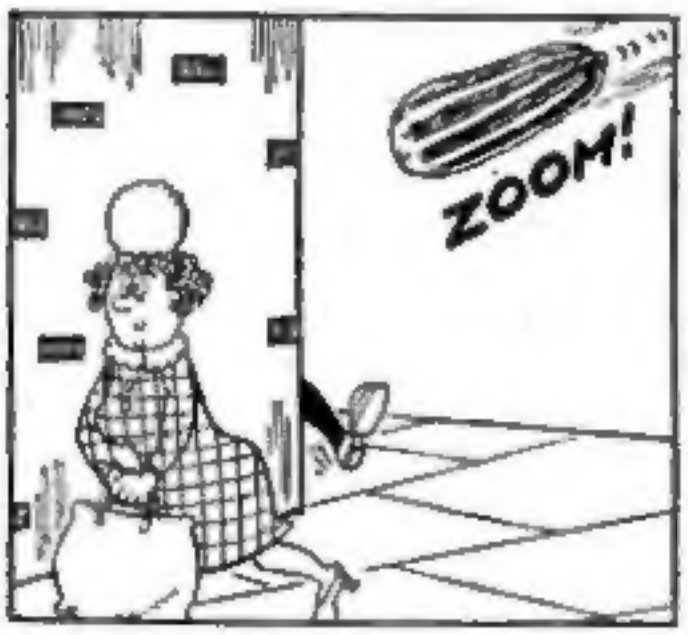
I'LL BOMBARD HER WITH PEAS— THAT SHOULD SEND HER SCUTTLING!

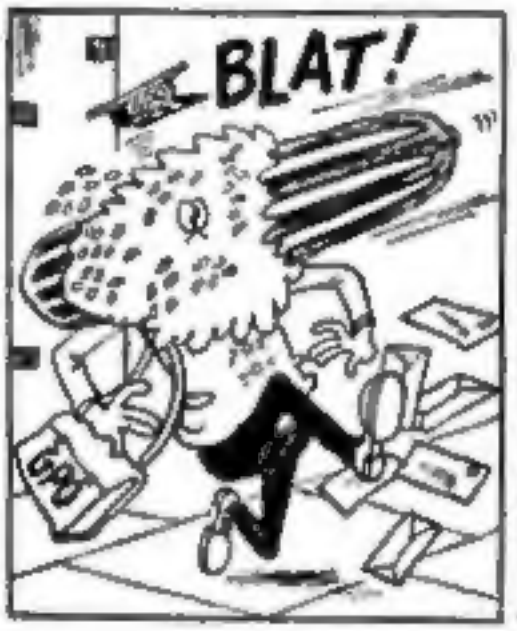

PINNG!
ZOOM!
BOING!
NICE PUSSY!
AAGH!

BAH! MISSED!


NEVER MIND, I'LL GET HER THIS TIME WITH MY CANNON!

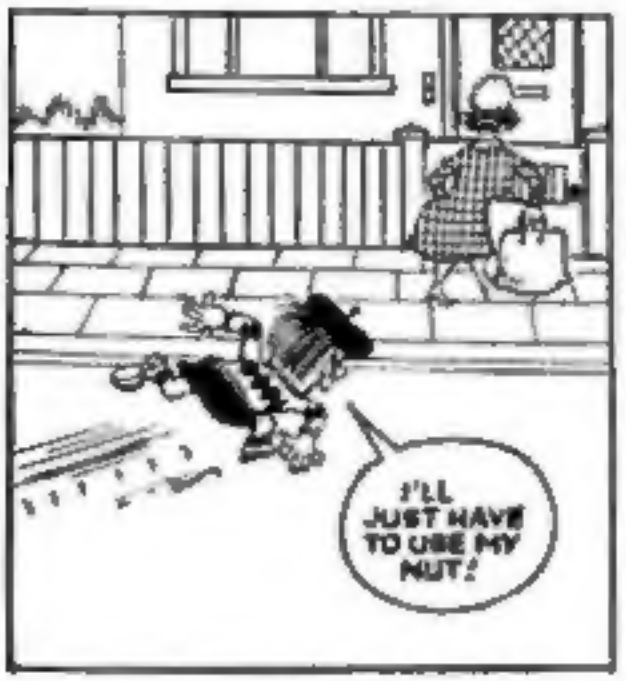

HEH! HEH! I HOPE SHE LIKES MARROW— 'SPECIALLY IF IT'S ROTTEN!
ZOOM!

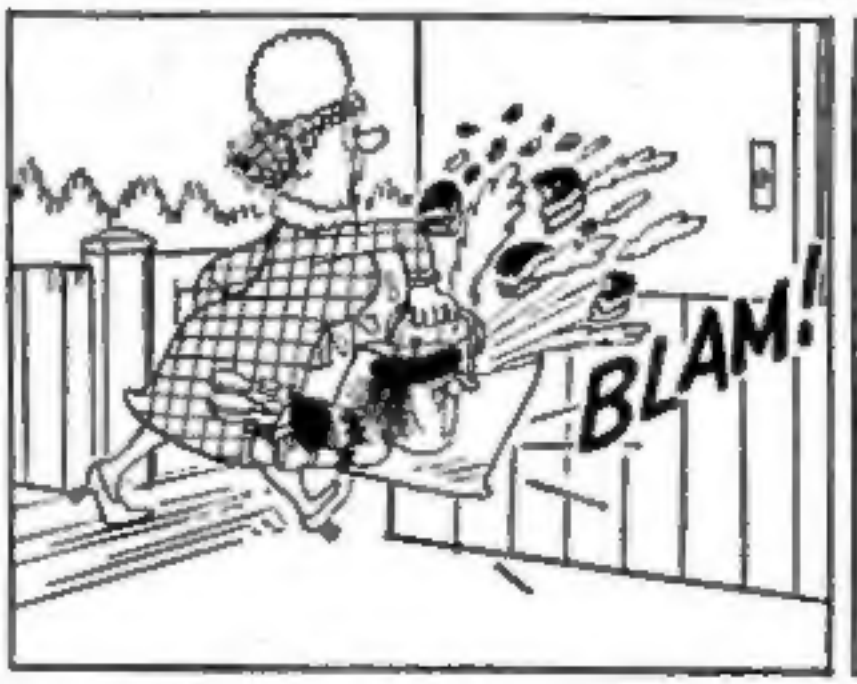

ZOOM!


BLAT!

ROTTEN OLD CANNON! YOU MISSED AS WELL!

I'VE GOT TO STOP HER— I'VE GOT TO!


I'LL JUST HAVE TO USE MY NUT!


BLAM!

NEVER MIND, PENNY, NEXT TIME I VISIT YOU I'LL BRING YOU ANOTHER CHOCOLATE CREAM CAKE —I KNOW THEY'RE YOUR FAVOURITE!
BAH! SHE WASN'T BORROWING THIS TIME—SHE WAS BRINGING!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Brenda Patten, Victoria, Australia; Graham Hart, London, N.19; Terence Randall, Whitby, Yorks.; David Coals, Walthamstow, London; George Verth, Edinburgh, Scotland; Martin Corbin, Weymouth, Dorset; Chris Greenaway, London, N.19; Marylin Richards, Milford Haven, Pembs.; Robert Gritten, Tonbridge, Kent; N. Robson, Bournemouth, Hants.; Terence Gill, Dewsbury, Yorks.; Geoffrey Sharp, Bolton, Lancs.; Allan Pashley, South Elmsall, Yorks.; Martin Milner, Sandygate, Sheffield; Gary Brown, London Colney, Herts.; Steven Parker, Halton Moor, Leeds 15; D. Millward, Yardley, Birmingham 33; Geraldine Parry, Edgware, Middx.; David Healey, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs.; Michael Darby, Portsmouth, Hants.

SOMETIMES it strikes us what NICE people we have up here in the garret. Take what's happened over in the Smash cubbyhole for instance. In response to the really ENORMOUS popularity of DAREDEVIL and to the resultant deluge of piteous pleadings for more, more, more, CASANOVA COS wiped his eyes, unchoked his Adams apple and said that's just what he's going to do! . . . GIVE YOU FANS MORE PAGES OF DAREDEVIL!! And that's not all! Ever since the early days of Smash, readers have been writing in to ask why, oh why, can't they have another serial featuring BRIAN'S BRAIN? For those unfortunate enough to miss the original story (and what a gasser it was) it was all about a boy and a kind of robot brain he carries with him through some distinctly dicey adventures. And not the least reason for its immense popularity was the nice, homey manner of telling the story. Anyways, Cos decided you faithful followers darn well DESERVE another Brian's Brain tale. So that's something else you Smash readers have coming your way. But we have to admit it, what has REALLY made Cos so eager to please is a little matter of conscience! You see, kindly Cos, remembering that the lovable HULK is our longest-running super-hero/villain, decided that even Ol' Greenskin needs a break some time or other. So steeling his heart against the outcry he knows will come, Cos is pulling out the mighty mixed marvel for a spell. He (THE HULK, we mean) will not be roaring his way across the pages of Power after this week. And though he knows he's doing the right thing, what's bothering Cos is you HULK fans. But as he says this is NOT a time for tears. Not a day for the doldrums! True this week the big fellow bows out of the Power scene. But he'll be back. And in the meantime there's more Daredevil . . . MORE Brian's Brain! All coming to give even more power to Smash! . . . to keep this peerless paper where it has always BEEN . . . RIGHT AT THE TOP OF THE HEAP!

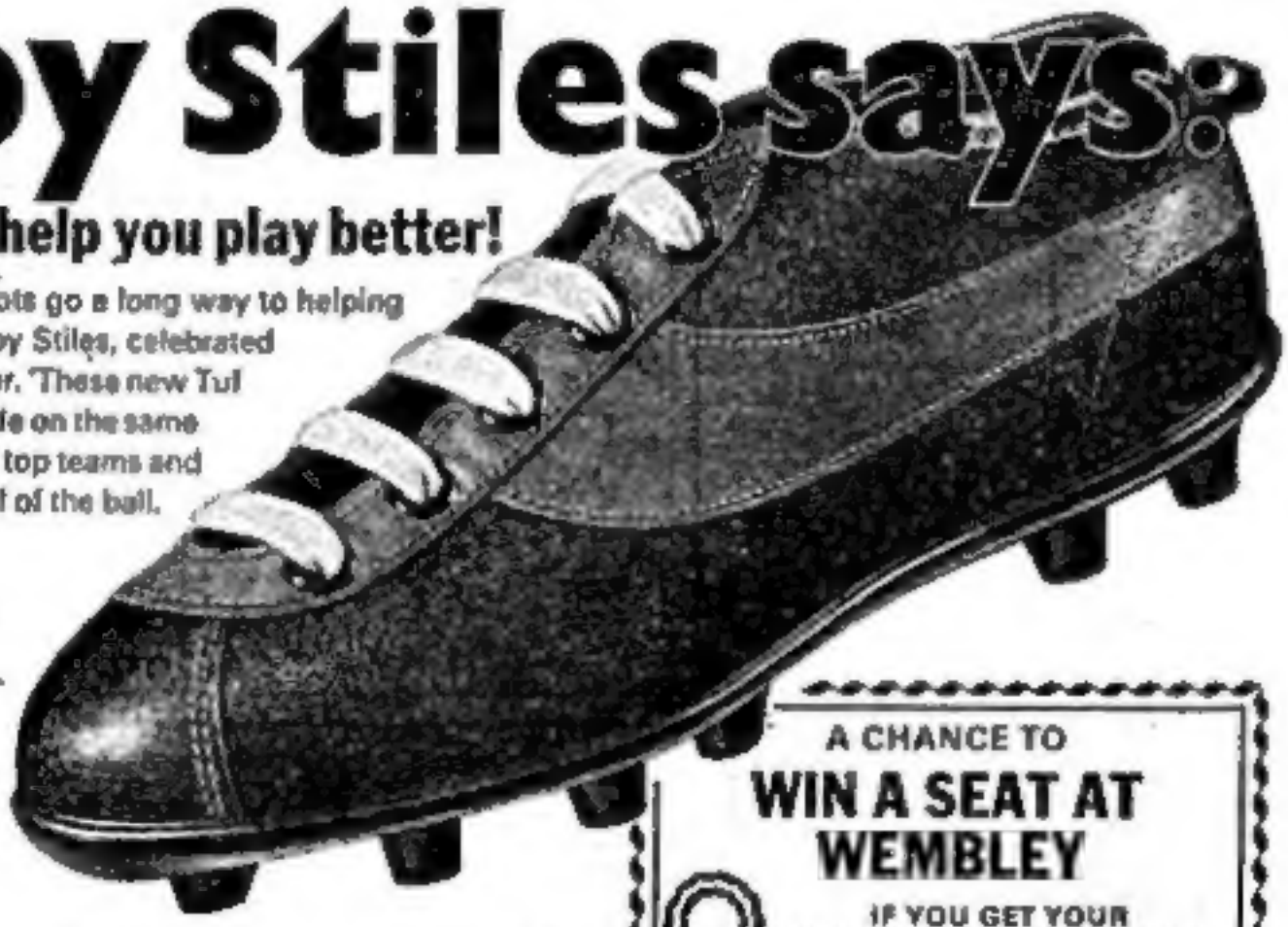
ITEM . . . from a letter from Powerhouser MALCOLM NOBBS of Folkestone, Kent . . . "I, just another Power-mad fan, would like to plead (nay—BEG) you to increase NEWS FROM THE FLOOR OF 64 to one whole page instead of just half. . . .'

And now hear this, Malcolm: Us, being plain overworked garreteers, WOULD DO . . . if we could find time to plead (nay—beg) someone up here to FIND TIME to write a double-length '64 each week!! Leave it, Tiger, leave it! . . . Please!!

Nobby Stiles says:

These new boots will help you play better!

'Take it from me, the right kind of boots go a long way to helping you play a winning game,' says Nobby Stiles, celebrated Manchester United and England player. 'These new Tuf Teamsters are really great. They're made on the same lines as the boots worn by the world's top teams and designed to give you complete control of the ball. I thoroughly recommend them.'



• Bang-up-to-date international styling • Light and supremely flexible—with the new soft toes for really professional ball control • Tough, moulded, 'Long-Life' studs • Moulded waterproof seams • Black with striking red trim—from 35/11.

TufTeamsters

GUARANTEED SIX MONTHS AGAINST REPAIR

A CHANCE TO

WIN A SEAT AT WEMBLEY

IF YOU GET YOUR NEW TUF TEAMSTERS NOW!

200 free tickets to be won!

With your new boots you'll get an entry form for the Tuf Teamsters 'Pick-a-Team' competition. It's fun to enter and could win you two free seats (for you and a friend) at Wembley for the England v Ireland match on November 14. Don't miss this chance—get your new Tuf Teamsters as soon as you can.

HERE COMES... DAREDEVIL

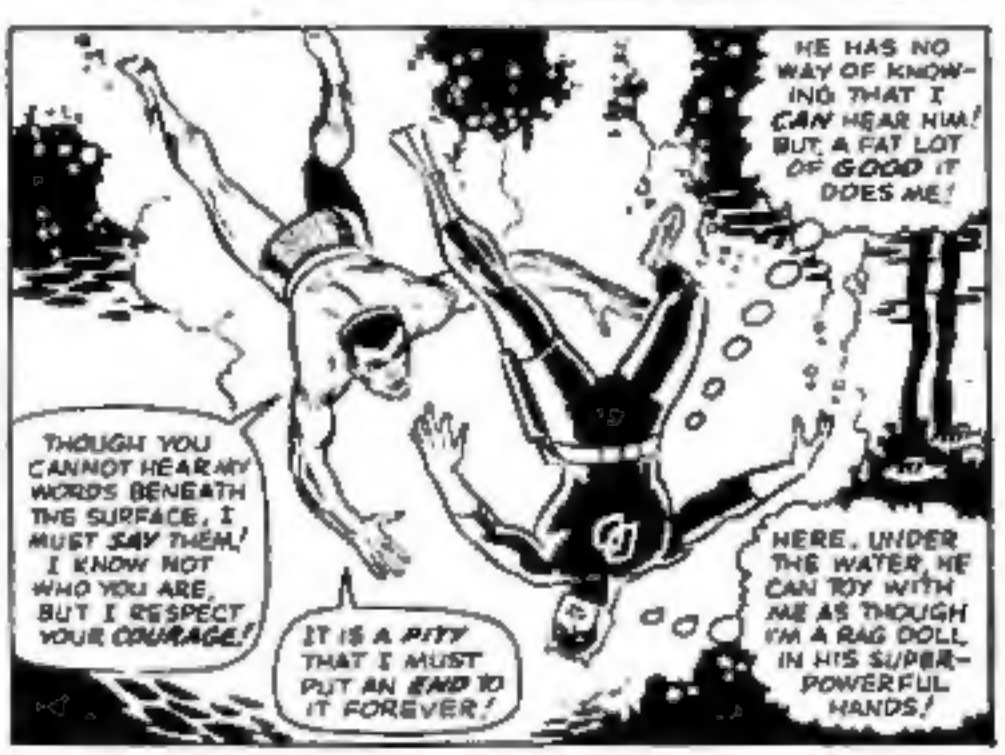
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

DAILY PRESS

DAREDEVIL BATTLES SUB-MARINER!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

PRINCE NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, IS RUNNING AMOK... DETERMINED TO GET HIMSELF TAKEN TO COURT SO THAT HE CAN PLEAD FOR JUSTICE FOR HIS UNDERSEA NATION... SOMEHOW DAREDEVIL MUST STOP HIM... MAKE HIM LISTEN TO REASON...



TAKING A HUMAN LIFE PROBABLY MEANS NO MORE TO HIM THAN-- UGHHHH!
I CANNOT, I MUST NOT BE KEPT FROM MY GOAL BY ANYONE! I HAVE A WORLD TO WIN!

THEY'RE RIGHT BELOW US--BUT IF WE DROP ANY EXPLOSIVES, WE'RE APT TO HIT DAREDEVIL! WE CAN ONLY WAIT!

NOW TO FINISH WHAT I'VE BEGUN!
BUT, THE HUMAN IS NOT BREATHING! HE PLUMMETS TOWARDS THE BOTTOM!

I CANNOT PERMIT ONE SO VALIANT TO DIE-- EVEN THOUGH HE IS MY ENEMY!

WARLORD KRANG WOULD THINK ME A FOOL--- PERHAPS WITH GOOD REASON! BUT, I DO NOT DESIRE TO CAUSE HARM TO THE WEAKER SURFACE MEN! I ONLY SEEK TO REGAIN WHAT IS TRULY MINE!
BACK TO THE SURFACE, MASKED ONE! SUCH VALOUR AS YOURS DOES NOT DESERVE TO PERISH!

AND THEN, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF ALL WITHIN EARSHOT, A MIGHTY FORM BREAKS THE SURFACE, AND A MIGHTY VOICE RINGS OUT--!
PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS! PRINCE NAMOR THE FIRST SURRENDERS! I AM YOUR PRISONER!

NAMOR--SURRENDERING! WHY?? ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS SWIM TO SAFETY BENEATH THE WAVES!
IT MUST BE A TRICK! DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIM! RADIO HEADQUARTERS FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!
HE SAVED ME! HE COULD HAVE LEFT ME TO DIE-- BUT HE SAVED ME!

DON'T TRY ANY SUDDEN MOVES, WATER MAN!
ONCE I SNAP THESE 'CUFFS ON HIM, HE'LL BE EASIER TO HANDLE!
CLICK
CHAINS?! FOR THE LORD OF THE SEVEN SEAS?? NEVER!

I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU TO YOUR COURT OF LAW--BUT NEVER IN CHAINS!
CRACK

THE NEXT MORNING, NELSON AND MURDOCK RECEIVE THE PHONE CALL THEY HAVE BEEN EXPECTING...
PRINCE NAMOR WANTS US TO REPRESENT HIM? VERY WELL, WE'LL BE THERE!
SO HE'LL HAVE HIS DAY IN COURT, AFTER ALL! YOU'D BETTER HANDLE IT, MATT!

IF IT PLEASE THE COURT, THE STATE SHALL PROVE THE DEFENDANT TO BE GUILTY OF OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT, ATTEMPTING TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT BY FORCE, ALIEN SEDITION, WILFUL DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY, AND A HOST OF OTHER ATTENDANT CRIMES!
WEIGH YOUR WORDS CAREFULLY, LAWYER! YOU SPEAK OF THE PRINCE OF ATLANTIS!

THUS, THE SIGHTLESS MATT MURDOCK, POSSIBLY THE MOST BRILLIANT TRIAL LAWYER OF HIS GENERATION, BEGINS HIS OPENING PLEA...
YOUR HONOUR, BEFORE THIS TRIAL BEGINS, MY CLIENT WISHES TO FILE A COUNTER-CHARGE AGAINST THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE!
NAMOR MANAGES TO MAKE ANY CHAIR HE SITS UPON SEEM LIKE A ROYAL THRONE!
YOU'RE OUT OF ORDER, MURDOCK! THE BENCH WILL ENTERTAIN NO SUCH MOTIONS UNTIL THIS TRIAL HAS ENDED!
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY MAY BEGIN HIS OPENING ARGUMENT!

YOUR HONOUR, I REQUEST THAT YOU ORDER THE DEFENDANT TO REMAIN SILENT, OR ELSE HAVE HIM GAGGED WHILE I SPEAK!
YOU INSOLENT CLOD--!
YOUR HONOUR, A CASE LIKE THIS CALLS FOR SPECIAL UNDERSTANDING! MY CLIENT IS THE SUPREME MONARCH OF HIS PEOPLE! HIS WORD IS THE SPOKEN LAW! WE CANNOT EXPECT HIM TO CONSENT TO BEING TREATED LIKE A COMMON CRIMINAL!
YOUR POINT IS WELL-TAKEN, MR. MURDOCK! I SHALL ORDER A RECESS WHILE I DELIBERATE ABOUT THIS MATTER!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, ALL EYES TURN TO THE REAR, AS A DRAMATIC FEMALE FIGURE ENTERS THE COURT-ROOM...
I AM THE LADY DORMA!
I MUST SPEAK WITH MY LORD, ON A MATTER OF GREAT URGENCY!
WE'RE GOING TO NEED A WHOLE NEW SET OF LAW BOOKS BEFORE THIS CASE IS FINISHED!

MY PRINCE--WARLORD KRANG HAS STARTED A REBELLION IN YOUR ABSENCE! HE SEEKS TO USURP YOUR RIGHTFUL THRONE!
THAT IS WHY HE WANTED ME GONE!

UNHAND ME! MY PLACE IS WITH MY PEOPLE, IN MY UNDERSEA DOMAIN!
SORRY, FELLA! YOUR PLACE IS IN A CELL UNTIL THE TRIAL BEGINS AGAIN!
NOW TAKE IT EASY, NAMOR! DON'T MAKE US GET TOUGH!

AHGH! YOU ARE NO MORE TO ME THAN THE MACKEREL IS TO THE SHARK!
WE'D BETTER SEND FOR THE MILITIA! POLICE GUARDS ALONE CAN'T COPE WITH HIM!
NAMOR--WAIT! YOU MUST TRUST ME --LISTEN TO ME! YOU CAN'T DEFY OUR LAW NOW!
SPEAK THEN, LAWYER! BUT LET YOUR WORDS BE SWIFT!
HE LOOKS LIKE A NORMAL, HUSKY MAN--BUT HIS STRENGTH IS UNIMAGINABLE!

YOU'VE FINALLY GOTTEN YOUR DAY IN COURT--YOUR CHANCE TO BE HEARD! YOU CAN'T THROW IT AWAY NOW!
VERY WELL! NAMOR SHALL WAIT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! BUT NOT ONE INSTANT MORE!

BUT, A SHORT TIME LATER, BACK AT MURDOCK'S OFFICE...
IT LOOKS BAD, MATT! THE JUDGE POSTPONED THE TRIAL TILL NEXT WEEK!
THEY'LL NEVER KEEP NAMOR IN JAIL THAT LONG!

WILL YOU KEEP THE NEWS FROM HIM, MATT?
I CAN'T! HE'S BOUND TO FIND OUT SOONER OR LATER!
AND, HE IS MY CLIENT! I OWE HIM THE TRUTH!

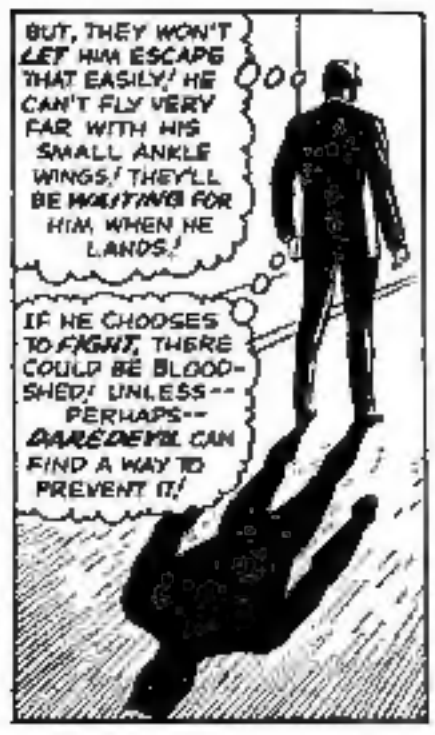
AND SO...
THE COURT CALENDAR IS FILLED TILL NEXT WEEK! IT'S THE EARLIEST DATE! BUT, IF YOU'LL BE PATIENT...
SILENCE! YOU SPEAK TO ME OF PATIENCE --WHILE MY KINGDOM IS IN PERIL?! MY PATIENCE IS AT AN END!

I TIRE OF YOUR SURFACE WORLD JUSTICE! IT IS TOO SLOW FOR NAMOR!
THE SOUND OF IRON BARS BEING EFFORTLESSLY PUSHED ASIDE! HOW CAN ANYONE STOP NAMOR??
NOW STAND ASIDE! THE SUB-MARINER RETURNS TO ATLANTIS!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! THE MILITIA ARE GUARDING THE BUILDING!

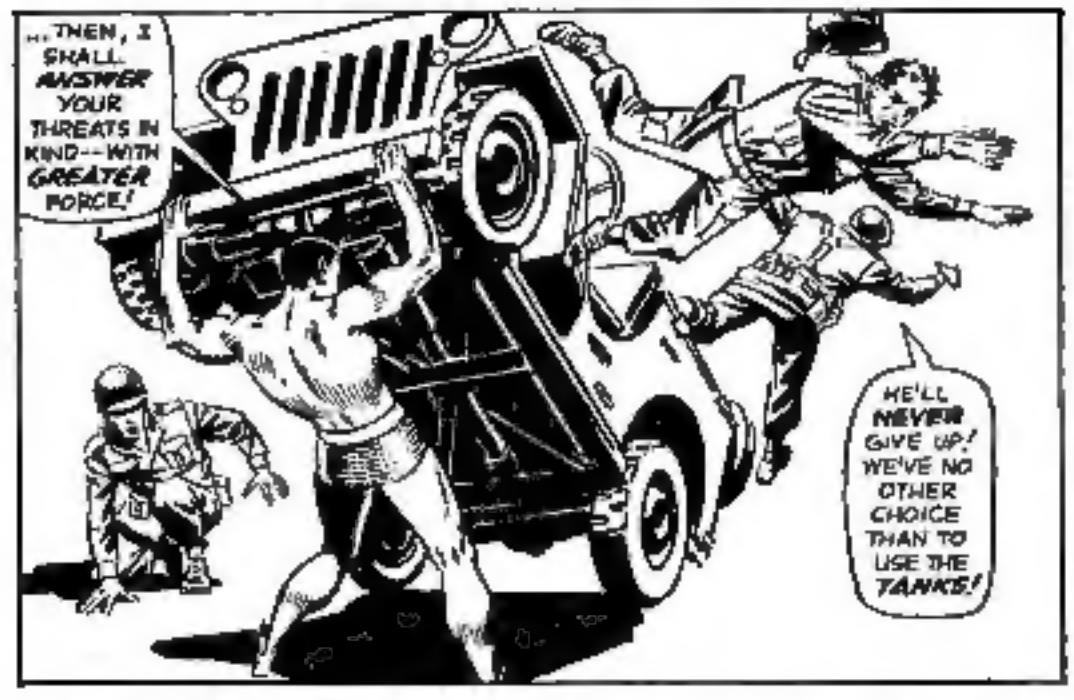
MILITIA?? WHAT ARE MILITIAMEN TO THE SUB-MARINER!
LOOK OUT! HE'S LIKE A HUMAN BULLDOZER!
NAMOR IS MORE THAN MERELY HUMAN! FAR, FAR MORE!
HOLD IT, MISTER! STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!
FIRE, BILL! DON'T LET HIM GET ANY CLOSER!

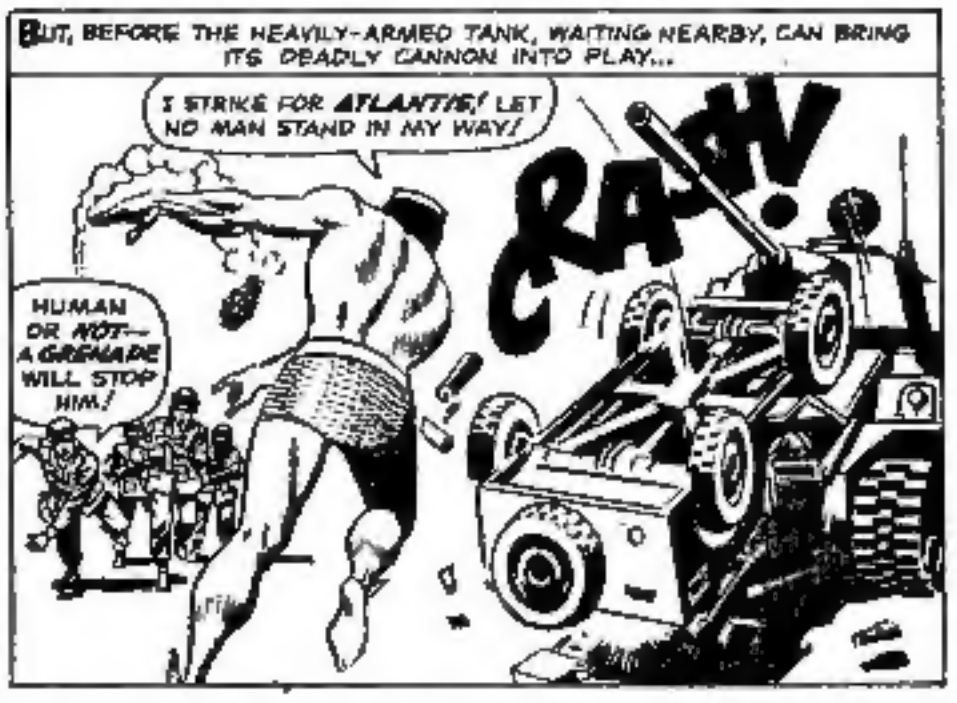
BUT, BEFORE THE STARTLED GUARDSMAN'S FINGER CAN SQUEEZE HIS TRIGGER, TWO MIGHTY ARMS SEIZE THE AUTOMATIC WEAPON AS THOUGH IT'S MERELY A PAPER TOY...
WILL YOU NEVER LEARN?? NONE MAY THREATEN THE ROYAL PERSON OF PRINCE NAMOR!
SKRUNNNNCH

THEN, AS THE AMPHIBIOUS MONARCH LEAPS TO FREEDOM, THE SIGHTLESS LAWYER MAKES A FINAL, VAIN ATTEMPT TO HALT HIM...
NAMOR--STOP! I'LL ARRANGE FOR BAIL FOR YOU! I'LL HAVE YOU FREED LEGALLY BEFORE NIGHTFALL!
IT'S TOO LATE! HE WON'T LISTEN TO REASON! HIS MIND'S MADE UP!


BUT, THEY WON'T LET HIM ESCAPE THAT EASILY! HE CAN'T FLY VERY FAR WITH HIS SMALL ANKLE WINGS! THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM WHEN HE LANDS!
IF HE CHOOSES TO FIGHT, THERE COULD BE BLOODSHED! UNLESS--PERHAPS--DAREDEVIL CAN FIND A WAY TO PREVENT IT!

AND, JUST AS MATT HAD PREDICTED, WHEN NAMOR LANDS...
YOU'LL NEVER REACH THE SEA, FISHMAN! SURRENDER NOW--DON'T FORCE US TO SHOOT TO KILL!
IF YOU THREATEN ME WITH FORCE...


...THEN, I SHALL ANSWER YOUR THREATS IN KIND--WITH GREATER FORCE!
HE'LL NEVER GIVE UP! WE'VE NO OTHER CHOICE THAN TO USE THE TANKS!


BUT, BEFORE THE HEAVILY-ARMED TANK, WAITING NEARBY, CAN BRING ITS DEADLY CANNON INTO PLAY...
I STRIKE FOR ATLANTIS! LET NO MAN STAND IN MY WAY!
HUMAN OR NOT--A GRENADE WILL STOP HIM!
CRAW!

BUT AGAIN, NAMOR'S BLINDING SPEED AND WINGED FEET HURTLE HIM TO SAFETY...!
NEXT TIME I SHALL NOT BE SO MERCIFUL TO MY ATTACKERS!
WHOOOM

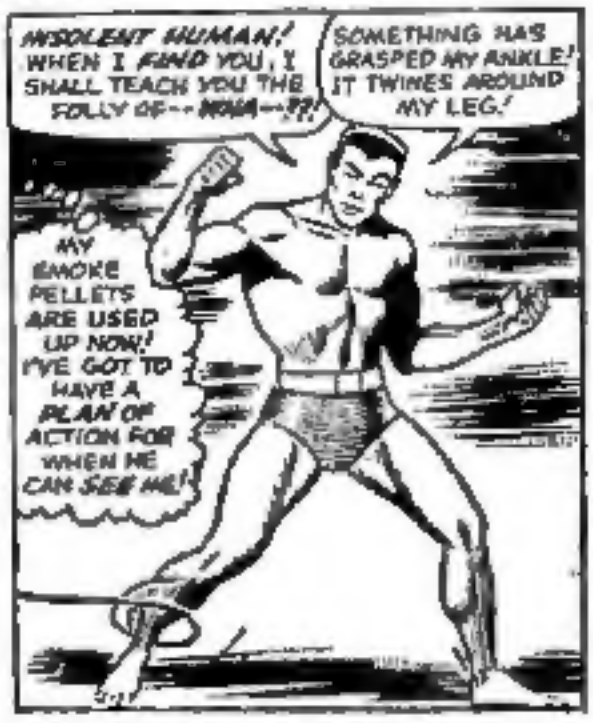
HOWEVER, ANOTHER DRAMATIC FIGURE NOW APPEARS ON THE ROOFTOPS--THE FIGURE OF A MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY NEW CAME CABLE! SO, HERE GOES...!

ALL I NEED DO IS WIELD IT, AS A FLY-CASTING FISHERMAN WOULD, TOWARDS ANY BUILDING WITHIN REACH OF ITS MINIATURE GRAPPLING HOOK--!
IT'S SILENT, SWIFT, AND SIMPLE ENOUGH TO BE COMPLETELY FOOLPROOF!

THUS, I CAN TRAVEL THROUGH THE CITY AT TWICE MY NORMAL SPEED, NO LONGER HAVING TO SLOW DOWN UNTIL I CAN FIND FLAGPOLES OR OTHER OBJECTS TO SWING UPON!

I HEAR THE RUMBLING OF A TANK BELOW ME! I MUST BE NEAR MY OBJECTIVE AT LAST!

STOP! I MUST SPEAK TO YOUR OFFICER-IN-CHARGE!
IT'S DAREDEVIL! HOLD IT UP, MEN, TILL WE SEE WHAT HE WANTS!



AND SO THE DEADLY DUEL CONTINUES... AND THERE ARE NO HOLDS BARRED— NO QUARTER GIVEN OR EXPECTED—IN A BATTLE OF POWER (AND WE DON'T USE THE TERM LIGHTLY) WITH A OUTCOME THAT YOU CAN ONLY GUESS AT TILL **NEXT ISH!**

MEET... Mister Knowall

BOTTLE BULLET

● Put a cork tightly into the neck of an empty bottle and challenge anyone to get the cork out without touching it. Impossible? No! Just bang the bottom of the bottle sharply against the palm of your hand and the cork will shoot out!

SNAPPY SIXPENCE

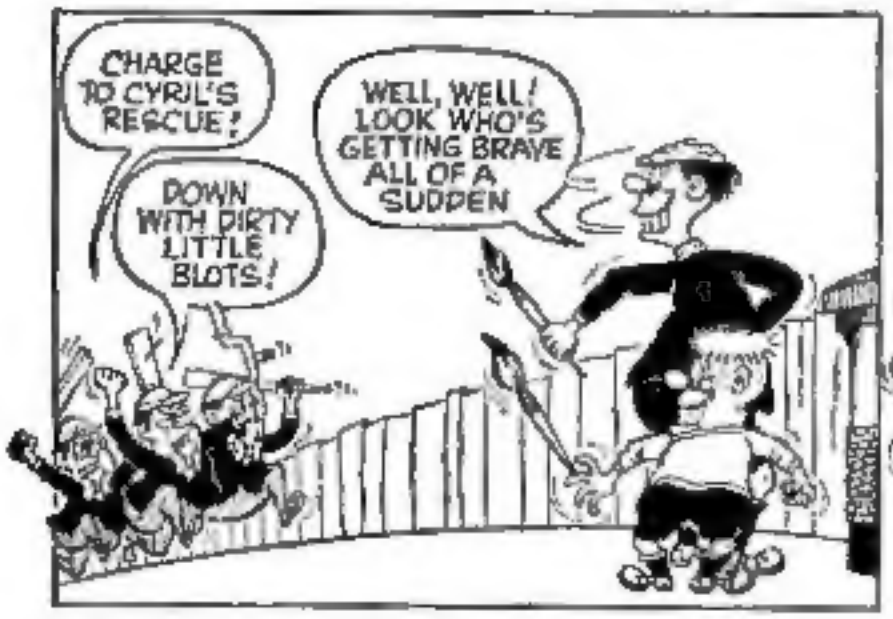
● Snap a matchstick halfway through and place it on top of a water filled bottle. Now put a sixpence on the match—and tell everyone that you are going to make the sixpence fall into the bottle without touching the bottle, the coin or the matchstick. And all you do is wave a "magic" sign above it—wait a few seconds—and the matchstick opens for the sixpence to fall into the bottle! How did it happen . . .?

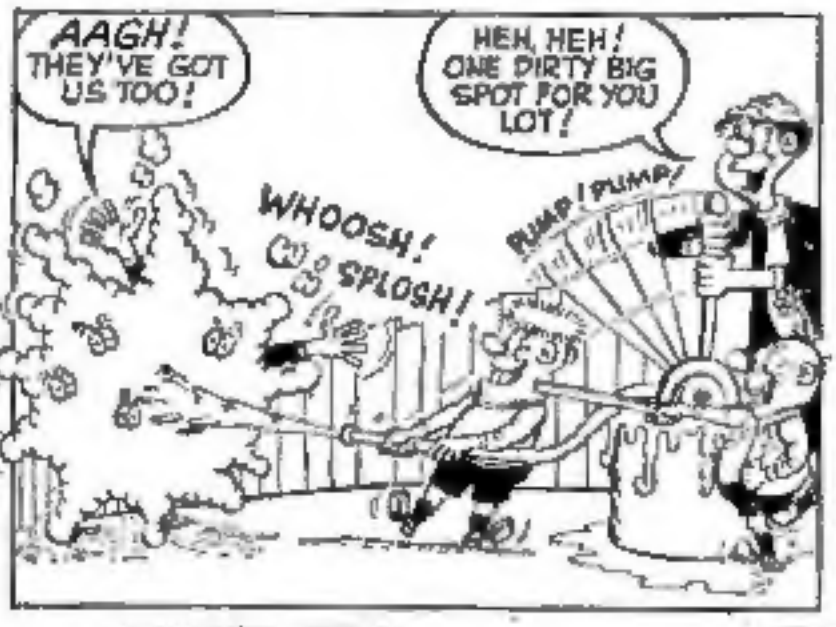
When match and sixpence are in position, tilt the bottle so that the water in it wets the break in the match. Now place the bottle on the table and wait . . .

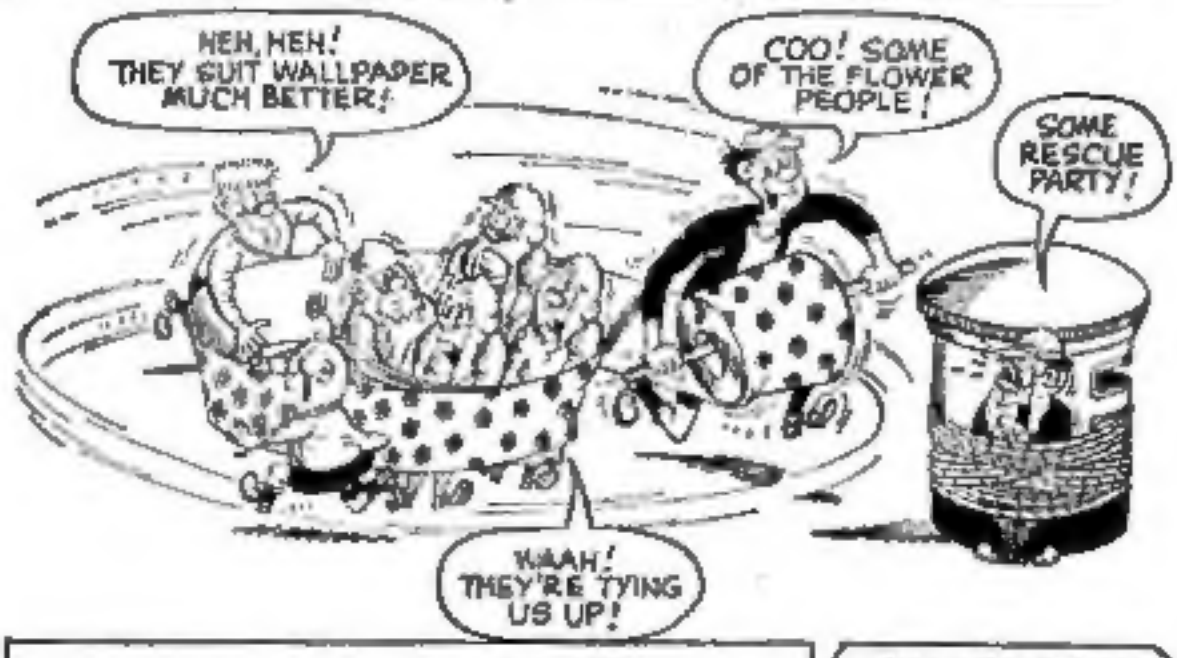
4–4=8!

● *Most people will say that if you take four from four you are left with nothing. But here's the Knowall way to prove that you can take four from four and get EIGHT! Take a sheet of paper—it's got four edges—right? Right! But cut off the four corners—and you are left with EIGHT SIDES!*

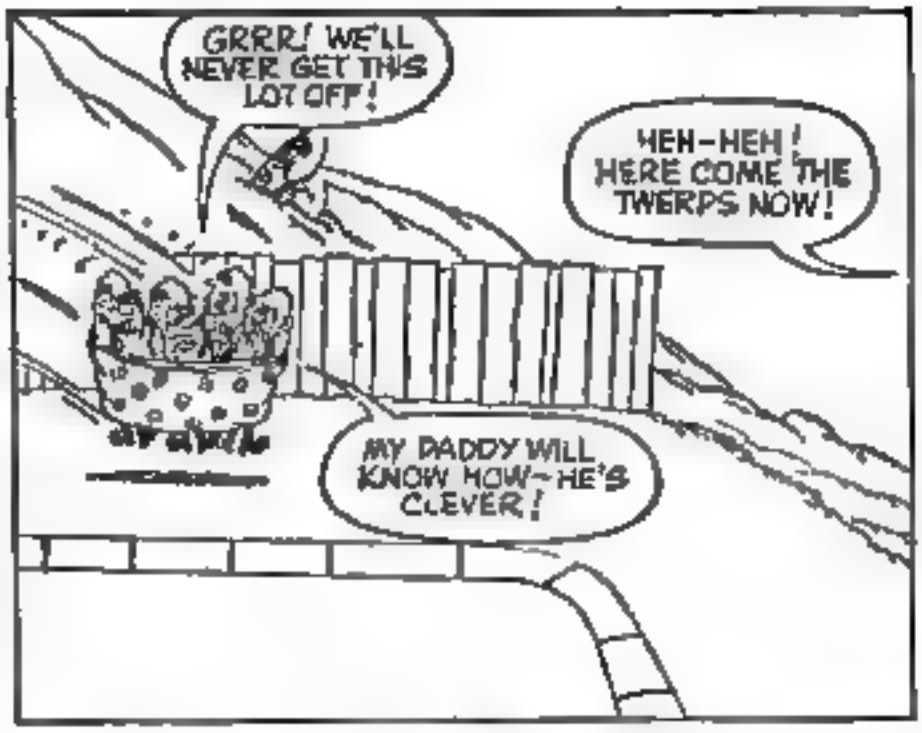
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

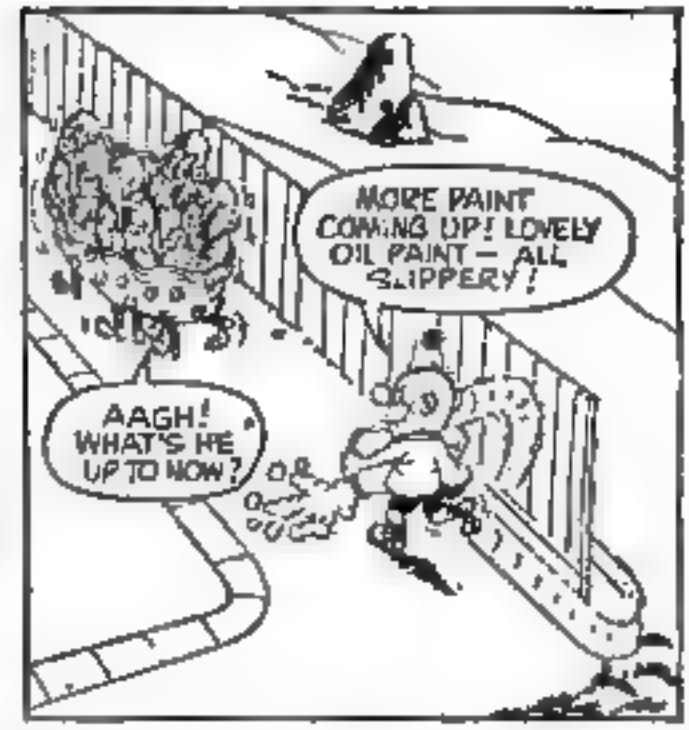


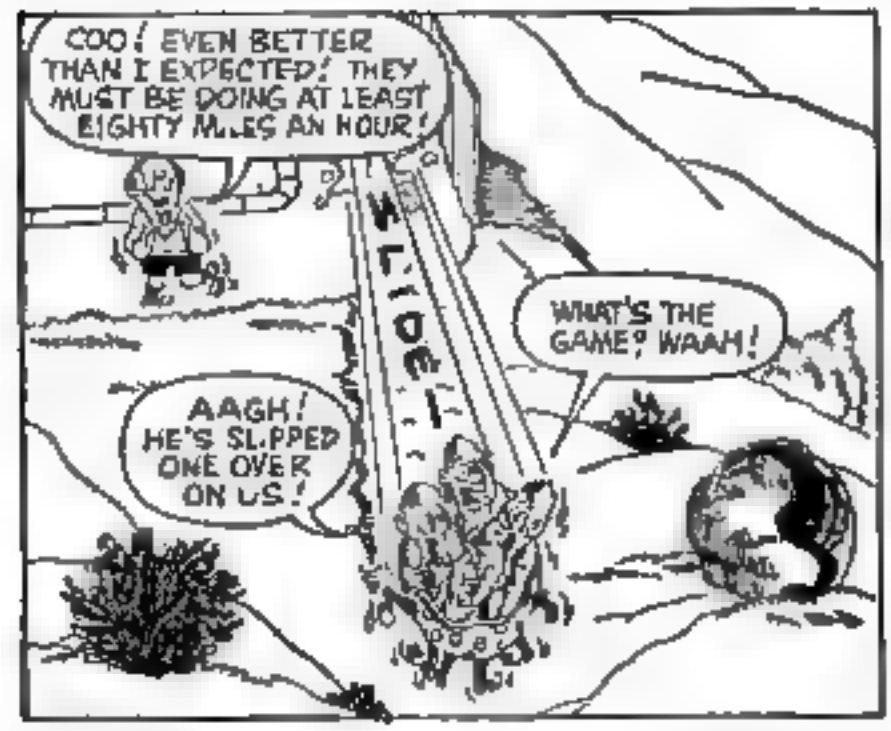


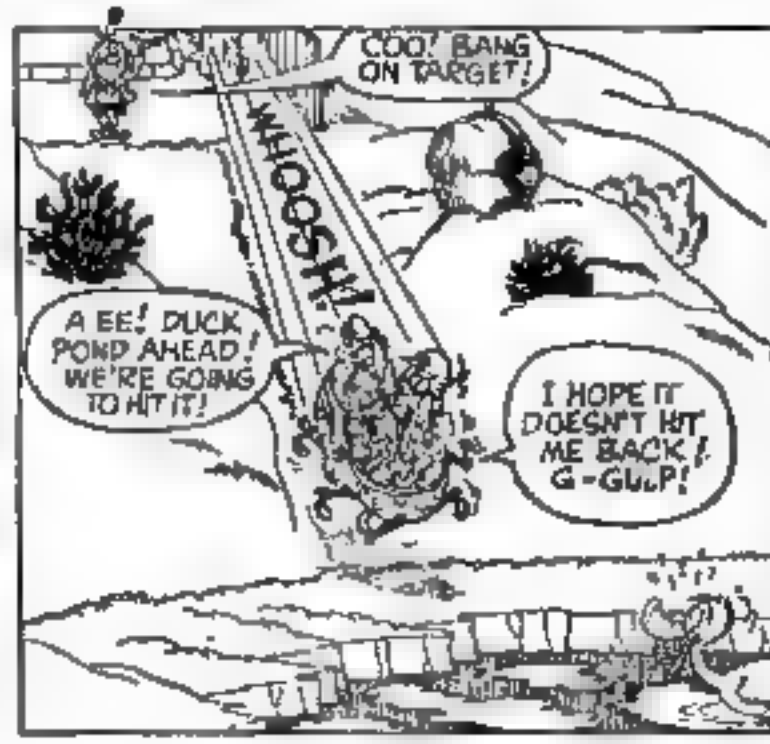


AND, I KNOW WHERE THERE'S PLENTY OF WATER! AT LEAST 47,000 BUCKETSFUL!


GRRR! WE'LL NEVER GET THIS LOT OFF!
HEH-HEH! HERE COME THE TWERPS NOW!
MY DADDY WILL KNOW HOW—HE'S CLEVER!


MORE PAINT COMING UP! LOVELY OIL PAINT — ALL SLIPPERY!
AAGH! WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?


COO! EVEN BETTER THAN I EXPECTED! THEY MUST BE DOING AT LEAST EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR!
SLIDE!
WHAT'S THE GAME? WAAH!
AAGH! HE'S SLIPPED ONE OVER ON US!


COO! BANG ON TARGET!
WHOOSH!
A EE! DUCK POND AHEAD! WE'RE GOING TO HIT IT!
I HOPE IT DOESN'T HIT ME BACK! G-GULP!

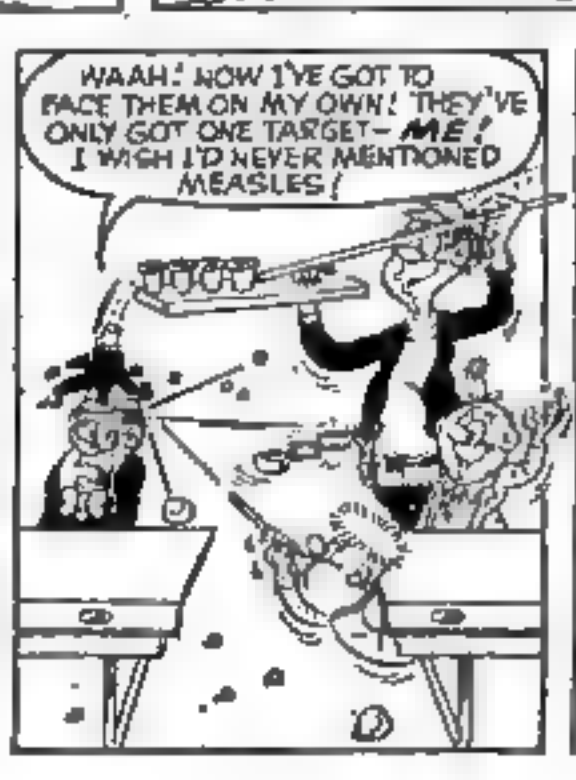
SPLASH!

THAT'S THE IDEA, LADS! SOAK AWAY FOR AN HOUR OR TWO IN THERE AND THE WALLPAPER WILL JUST PEEL AWAY! HEH! HEH!
BOO-HOO! I WANT MY MUMMY!
GRRR! IT'S THAT BLINKING BLOT I WANT!
SHIVER!
BRR!
CHATTER!

PHEW! FREE AT LAST! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET TO SCHOOL TOMORROW!

NEXT MORNING...
SCHOOL
HEH-HEH! MY PALS WILL BE HOPPING MAD! THEY'LL HELP ME TO BASH THOSE BLOTS!

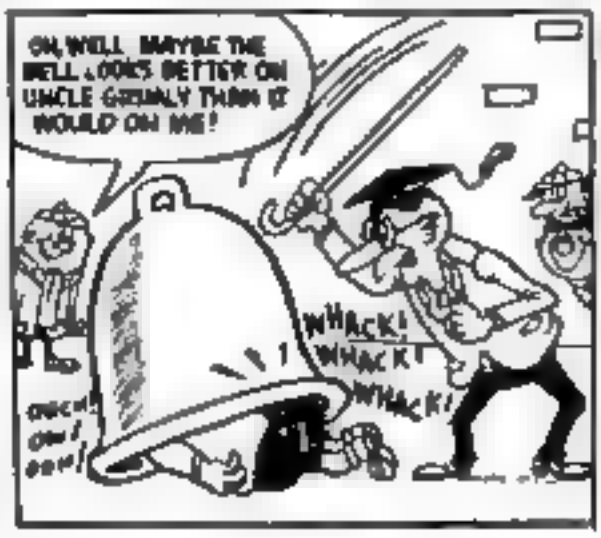
AAGH! WHERE ARE ALL MY CHUMS? I'M ALL ALONE!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
IT'S A LONG STORY, CYRIL!

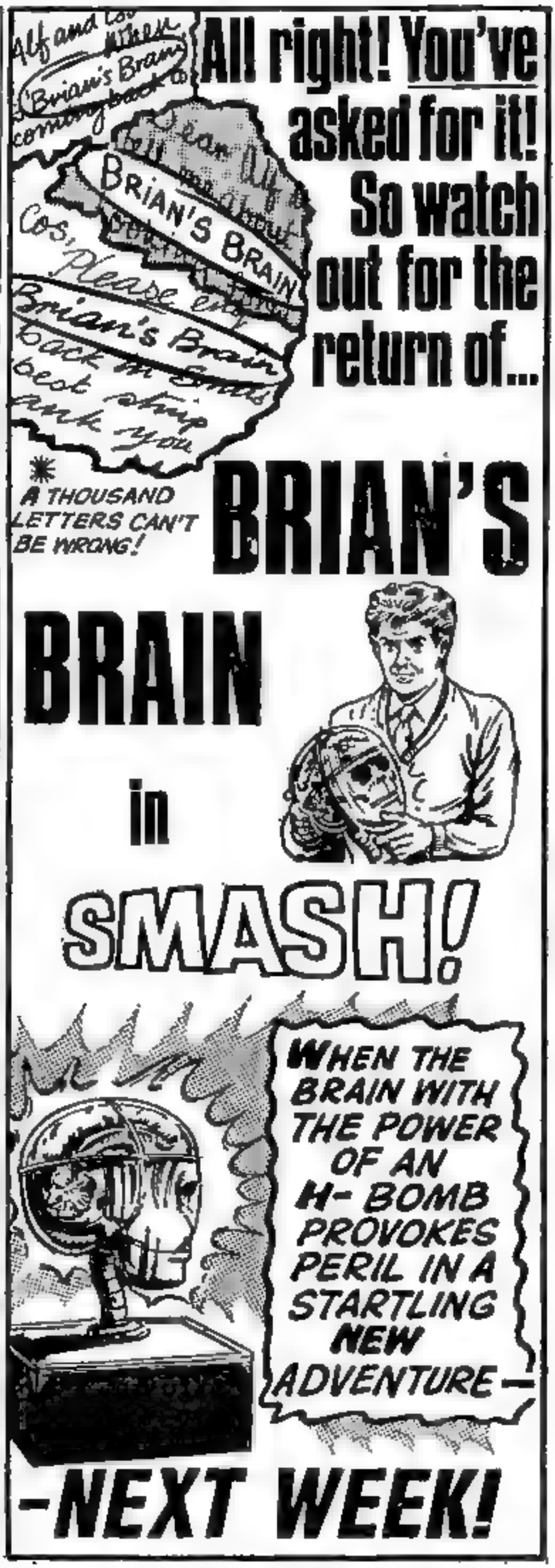

WAAH! NOW I'VE GOT TO FACE THEM ON MY OWN! THEY'VE ONLY GOT ONE TARGET— ME! I WISH I'D NEVER MENTIONED MEASLES!

IT'S A WONDER THEY DIDN'T ALL CATCH DOUBLE PNEUMONIA! I FOUND THEM SITTING UP FROZEN STIFF IN AN OLD DUCK POND! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP MY EYE ON THEM FOR A FEW DAYS!

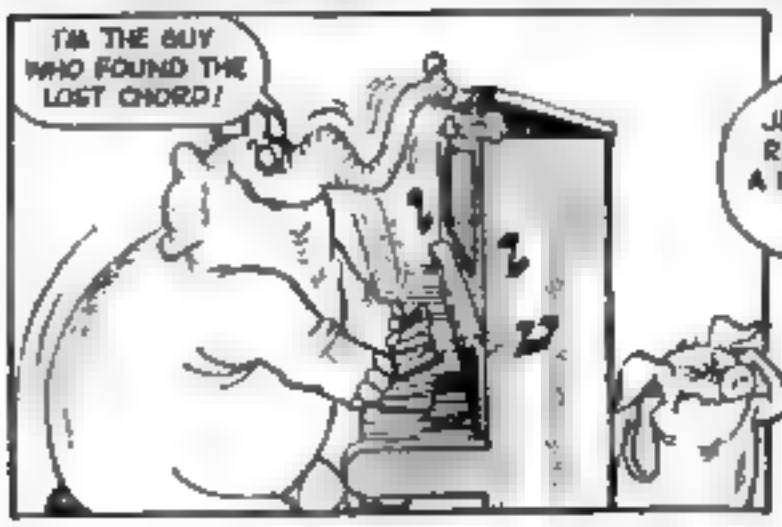
GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

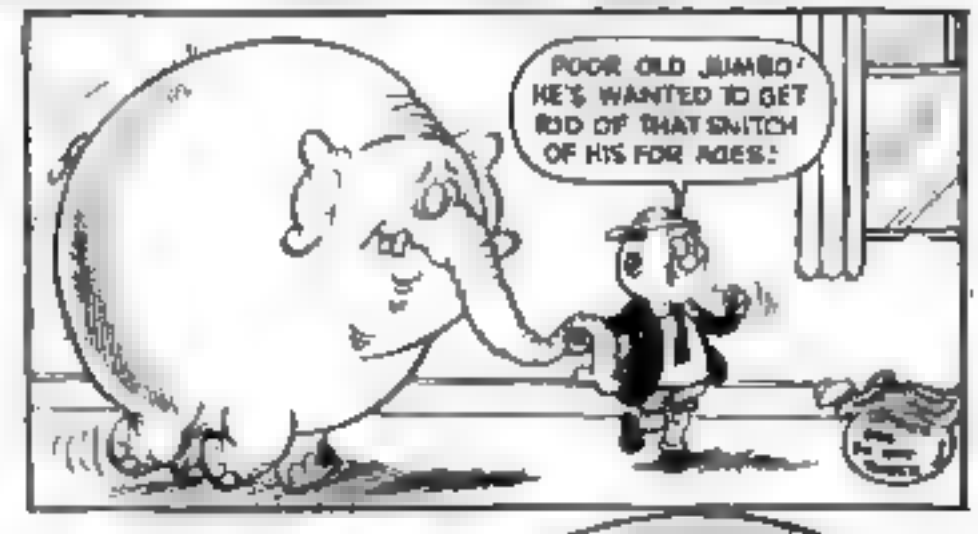


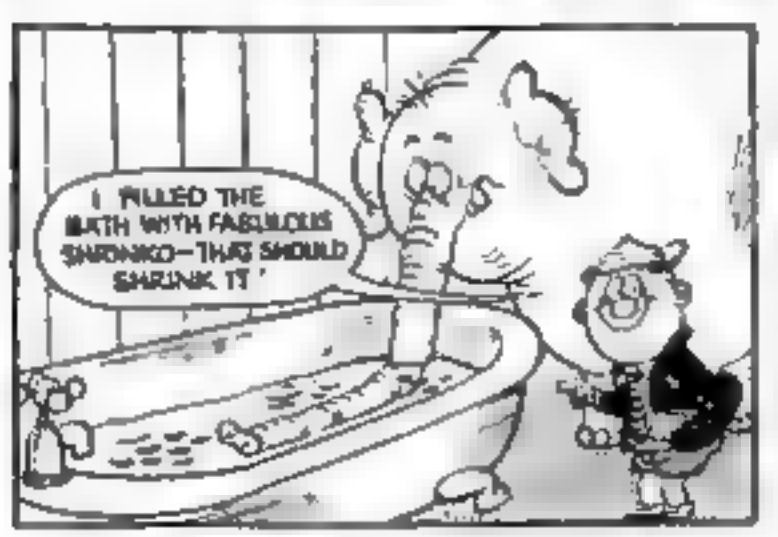


Percy's Pets


I'M THE GUY WHO FOUND THE LOST CHORD!

GRR! ME AND JIMMY DURANTE AND RINGO STARR HAVE A LOT IN COMMON—WE'VE ALL GOT KING SIZE HOOTERS!


POOR OLD JUMBO! HE'S WANTED TO GET RID OF THAT SNITCH OF HIS FOR AGES!

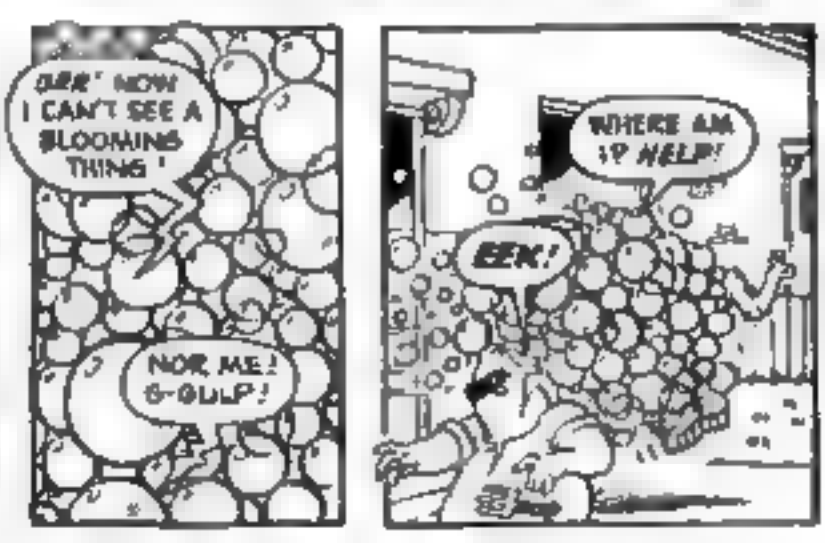

I FILLED THE BATH WITH FABULOUS SHRINKO—THAT SHOULD SHRINK IT!

OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

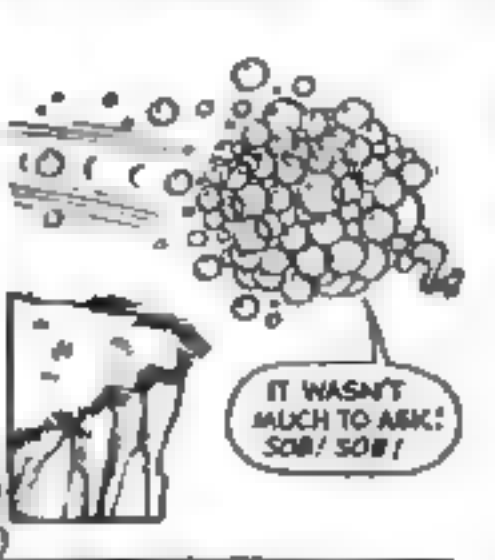
ER—THAT DIDN'T WORK! THE BATH SHRANK! G-GULP!
TWIT!

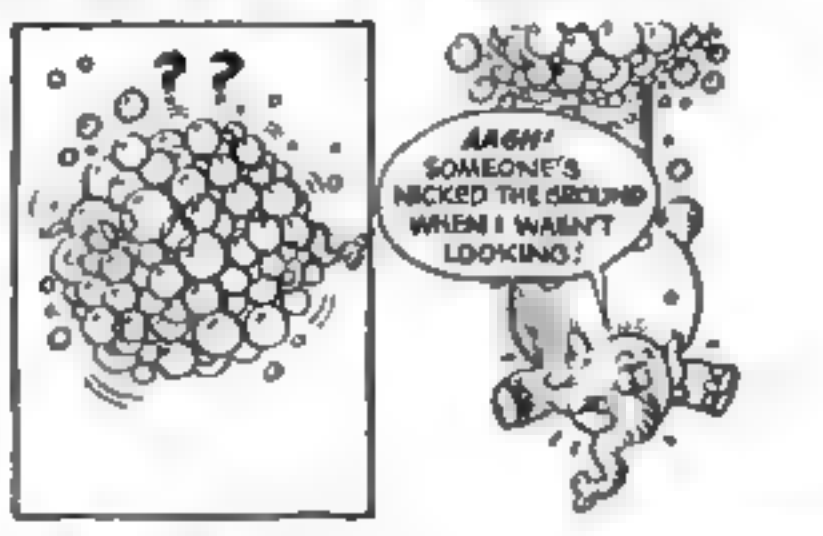
LATER...
THIS STUFF ALWAYS MANAGES TO SHRINK DAD'S SHIRTS—IT MIGHT DO THE SAME FOR YOUR TRUNK, JUMBO!

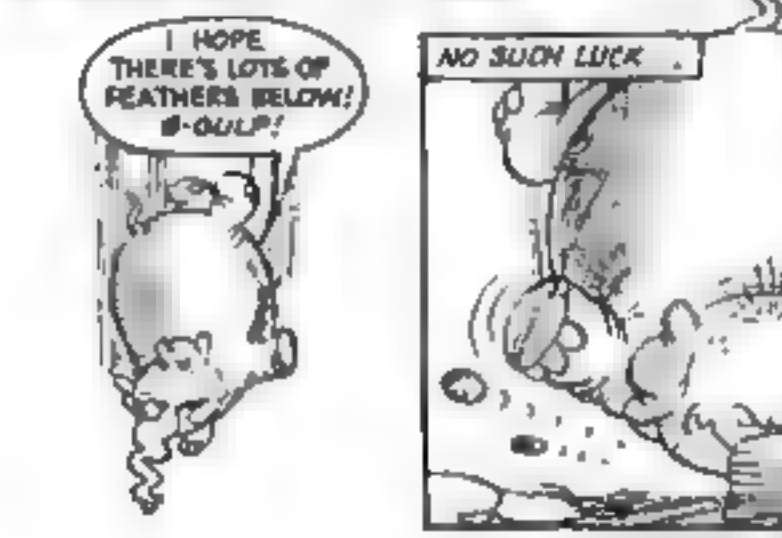
WAA-AAH! STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH, YOU CLOT!

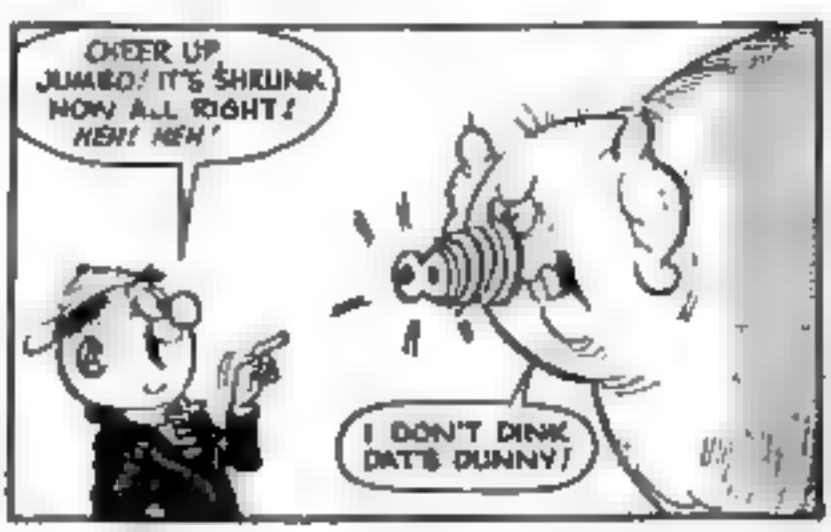

GRR! NOW I CAN'T SEE A BLOOMING THING!
NOR ME! G-GULP!
WHERE AM I? HELP!
EEK!

BOO! HOO! HOO! I ONLY WANTED TO SHRINK MY HOOTER!
EEK!
EEK!


IT WASN'T MUCH TO ASK! SOB! SOB!

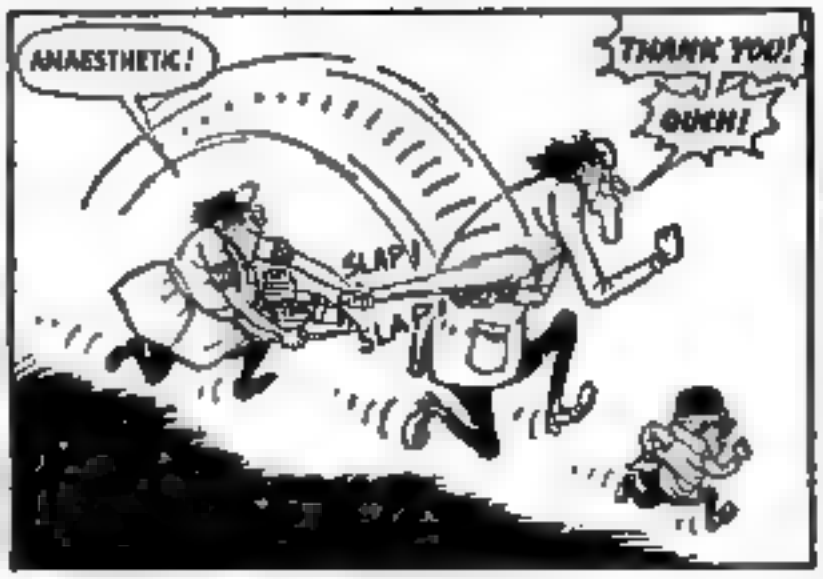

??
AAGH! SOMEONE'S NICKED THE GROUND WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING!

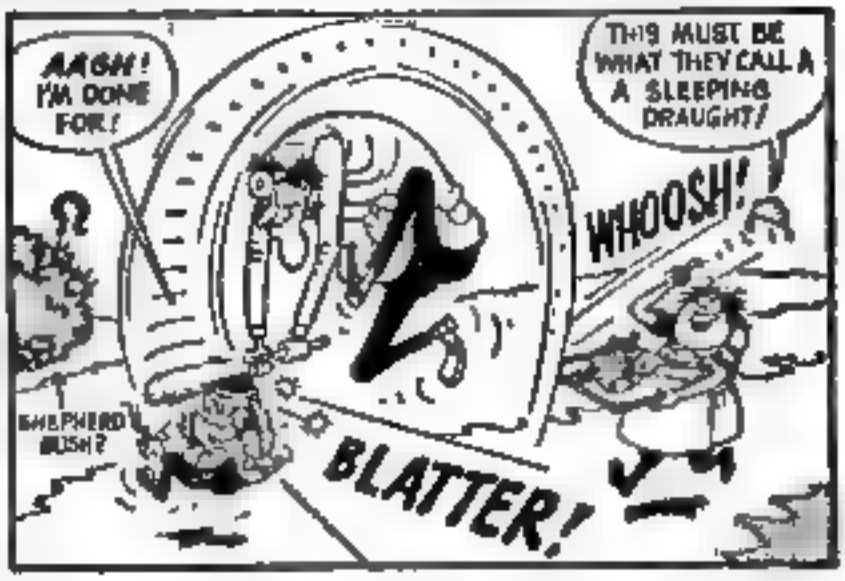

I HOPE THERE'S LOTS OF FEATHERS BELOW! G-GULP!
NO SUCH LUCK...
SPLAT!

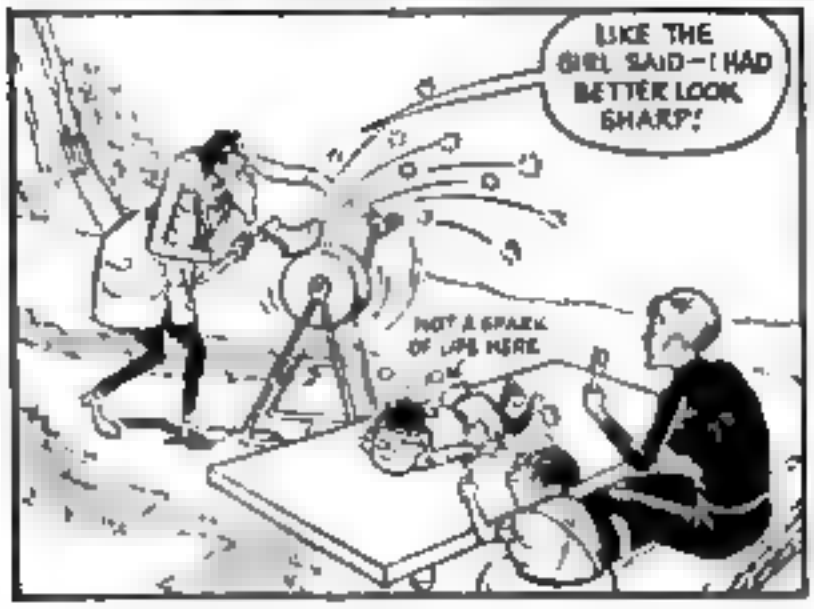

CHEER UP JUMBO! IT'S SHRUNK NOW ALL RIGHT! HEH! HEH!
I DON'T DINK DAT'S DUNNY!

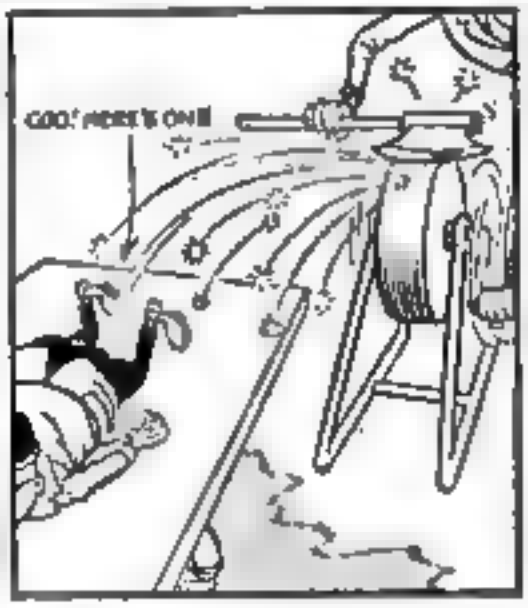
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

THE MAN FROM BUNGLE HAS ESCAPED FROM TANIA THE TERRIBLE'S TREE HIDE-OUT—BUT A TREE SURGEON'S HOT ON HIS HEELS! AND OUR CLOT HASN'T EVEN NOTICED...









HELP! TAXI! TAXI!

ONE TAXI COMING UP SIR!

SCRAP!

COO! MY LUCK'S REALLY IN!

FIRST STOP M.I 5½ MY GOOD MAN—I HAVE SOME RATHER URGENT INFORMATION FOR MY BOSS!

AAGH! THE BUNGLER HAS ESCAPED US!

QUICKLY YOU FOOLS—WE MUST SHIFT THE HIGH EXPLOSIVE! THE MAN FROM BUNGLE KNOWS WHERE IT IS!

IF I'D KNOWN I WOULD HAVE BROUGHT MY SWIMMING COSTUME!

COR! THEY DON'T MAKE MACKEREL LIKE THAT!

THE MAN FROM BUNGLE IS ON TO US! THE HIGH EXPLOSIVE MUST BE MOVED—AT ONCE! SEND IN THE SUBMARINE!

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE G.B. (BUNGLE BUILDING)—

OH NO DON'T TELL ME HE'S BACK FROM HOLIDAY ALREADY!

CRASH!

NO HOLIDAY NOW BOSS I'VE STUMBLED ON TO TANIA THE TERRIBLE—SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING—SHE'S GOT ENOUGH HIGH EXPLOSIVE TO BLOW UP THE BANK OF ENGLAND AND THE POWER COMICS' PIGGY BANK TO BOOT!

EEK! SHE MUST HAVE TONS OF THE STUFF!

TAKE ANYTHING YOU REQUIRE, SON—THE FATE OF THE WORLD IS IN YOUR HANDS!

AND MY FARE'S STILL IN HIS PERISHING POCKETS!

BACK TO THE GLAMOUR.

HURRY! THAT FOOL OF A SPY COULD BE BACK ANY MOMENT NOW!

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

AAGH! HE IS BACK! HERE HE COMES NOW!

HOME HOME ON THE WAVES

H MM THIS LOOKS LIKE THE SPOT—THOSE TWERPS ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE!

FIRE NUMBER ONE TORPEDO!

ROGER!

NEXT WEEK: BANGERS AND SMASH!

BOYS!! GET THIS FABULOUS "STARTER KIT" WORTH 17/6

YOURS for ONLY 1/- POSTAGE AND PACKING

You get all this:-

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Cleverly designed to help you locate and identify every major star and constellation!

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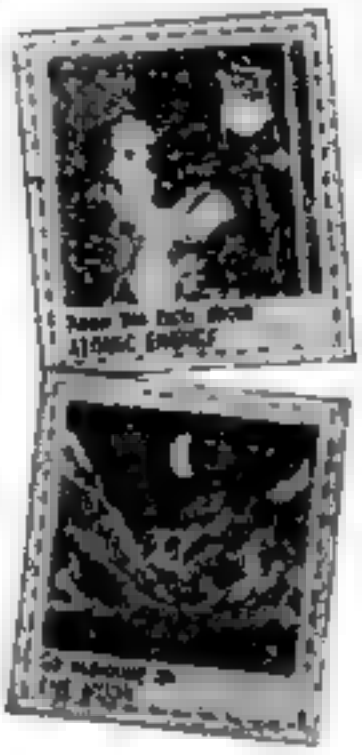


HURRY! JOIN TODAY

Simply ask your parent (or guardian) to complete coupon (right) and post with just 1/- (postage and packing) for the fabulous 17/6 VALUE "starter kit" described above. NO OBLIGATION. If delighted, and wish to continue, you pay just 5/- (plus postage) for each subsequent monthly Album. You may cancel at any time.

PARENTS-POST THIS FORM NOW (it's worth 16/6)

TO, Odhams Books Ltd., Dept. NM11, Bested, Sevenoaks, Kent.

I enclose 1/- P.O. (Number .....) made payable to Odhams Books Ltd., and crossed & Co/. (Do NOT send postage stamps or coin.)

Please send me my Introductory Set to the Modern Science Programme consisting of (1) Pocket Microscope (2) Unique "Star Finder" (3) "Universe" Album and (4) Set of Full-Colour Prints to mount in album. I understand that in one month you will send me the second Science Album (with colour prints) for only 5/- plus 6d. postage and packing. If I wish to continue I will pay for subsequent monthly albums EITHER as received and invoiced OR will save 12/- (exclusive of individual postage and poundage charges) by remitting £3 for 12 months' advance subscription. If I am not satisfied I may return the Introductory Set within 10 days, my membership will be cancelled and I will owe nothing.

PARENT PLEASE SIGN HERE

My Parent's Signature .....

BLOCK LETTERS BELOW

My Name .....

My Full Address .....

NM11/4.11.67 .....

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

"WHAT HAVE I CREATED?"

AND THEN--SLOWLY--PAINFULLY--

KLIK!

INSTANTANEOUSLY, A PROTECTIVE BARRIER OF SHIMMERING ENERGY WAVES SURROUNDS THE SHAYING MAN--

I'VE DONE IT!

I'M SAFE--SO LONG AS THE POWER LASTS!

THEY'LL NEVER BREAK... THE BARRIER!

AND, AS THEY STRUGGLE IN VAIN, PERHAPS I MAY YET DEVISE A NEW PLAN!!

WHY DO YOU NOT CHANGE BACK--BACK TO THE REALM?!

I CANNOT--NOT JUST AT A WILL!

BESIDES--I STILL DON'T KNOW--WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

WHAT WHY MUST YOU FRUSTRATE ME THIS WAY?!

BAH! I CAN WRITE NO MORE THAN THIS ON YOU!

I SET OUT TO CAPTURE THE HULK--AND I HAVE FOUND INSTEAD A WEAK, POWERLESS MORAL ENTITY!!

WHAT MUST NOW BE DONE--THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY SHALL GO--ALONE, AND UNAIDED!!

WHAT I ONCE CREATED--I SHALL NOW DESTROY--

BANG!

AND, IF I FAIL--THEN WE PERISH TOGETHER!!

ATTACK!! HE CANNOT STOP US ALL!!

IT IS MY DESTINY TO RULE!

NO ONE MUST STOP ME!! THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY IS SUPREME!!

BACK! BACK! YOUR MASTER COMMANDS!

I CAN'T BE SURE OF WHAT I'M SEEING--WITHOUT MY GLASSES--!

THEY'RE LIKE BEASTS--STANDING UPRIGHT--MASQUERADING AS MEN--

BUT, MOVE OF THEM SEEM ENTIRELY--HUMAN!!

BUT, WHO ARE THEY?? WHAT ARE THEY? HOW IS IT POSSIBLE??

ONE OF THEM--IS LOOKING--THIS WAY--!

HE'S ABOUT TO ATTACK!!

OKAY!

THEY'RE MAD--CONSUMED WITH A BLAZING RAGE!!

THERE'S NO WAY TO REASON WITH THEM--THEY'RE LIKE BEASTS GONE WILD!!

I'VE GOT TO DEFEND MYSELF--GOT TO FIGHT BACK--SOMEHOW!!

IF I CAN JUST PULL THIS SPEAR FROM THE--AGH!!

TOO LATE!! HE'S ALMOST UPON ME!!

YOU ARE HUMAN! SO YOU MUST DIE!

ONLY WE--THE BEASTS OF WRATH--GORE--MUST SURVIVE! FOR WE--AND ONLY WE--ARE THE MIGHTY NEW MEN!!

LET ME DOWN! I'M NOT PART OF THIS MADNESS!

I DON'T BELONG HERE!!

THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY CREATED US --BY SPEEDING UP OUR NATURAL EVOLUTION!!

AND NOW WE ARE THE MASTERS OF MERE HUMANS!! NOW IT IS WE --THE NEW MEN --WHO MUST RULE THE UNIVERSE!

AND YOU, THE HUMAN, MUST BE DESTROYED FOREVER!!

NOW, I WILL HURL YOU TO THE OTHERS-- SO THAT THEY MAY-- WHA--?!!

WHAT IS HAPPENING?!! AM I LOSING MY STRENGTH?? I--I CAN HARDLY HOLD YOU ABOVE MY HEAD--!!

NO! YOU ARE NOT --LOSING YOUR STRENGTH--!

BUT I--AM GAINING--MORE!!

THUD!

IT--IS NOT POSSI-BLE!!

BEFORE MY VERY EYES--YOU HAVE GROWN--YOUR SKIN--HAS CHANGED ITS COLOUR--!!

WHAT MANNER OF BEING ARE YOU?? ARE YOU MAN--OR BEAST--OR --WHAT??

I AM THE HULK!

AND NOW--I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DARE ATTACK THE STRONGEST MAN ALIVE--!!

CRUSH HIM--SMASHER HIM BY YOUR WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!

HE IS ONLY ONE --ALONE--AND UNARMED!!

I AM ALONE!!

AND I AM UNARMED--!

HE HAS DONE IT! HE HAS TRANSFORMED HIMSELF--INTO THE ALL-POWERFUL HULK!!

BUT I AM THE HULK!

BUT, FOR ME --IT IS TOO LATE!

I HAVE BEEN WRONGED!--TOO SEVERELY!! THERE IS NO MORE HOPE! THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY DYING--!!

AND YET--PERHAPS--

PERHAPS --THERE IS STILL --ONE CHANCE--!
ONE LAST-- DESPERATE --DEADLY GAMBLE!

THERE IS ONE FINAL EXPERIMENT— I HAVE NEVER YET PERFORMED--!
THE GREATEST EXPERIMENT OF ALL!

ALTHOUGH I HAVE— SUCCEEDED IN SPEEDING UP--THE EVOLUTION OF --WILD BEASTS--

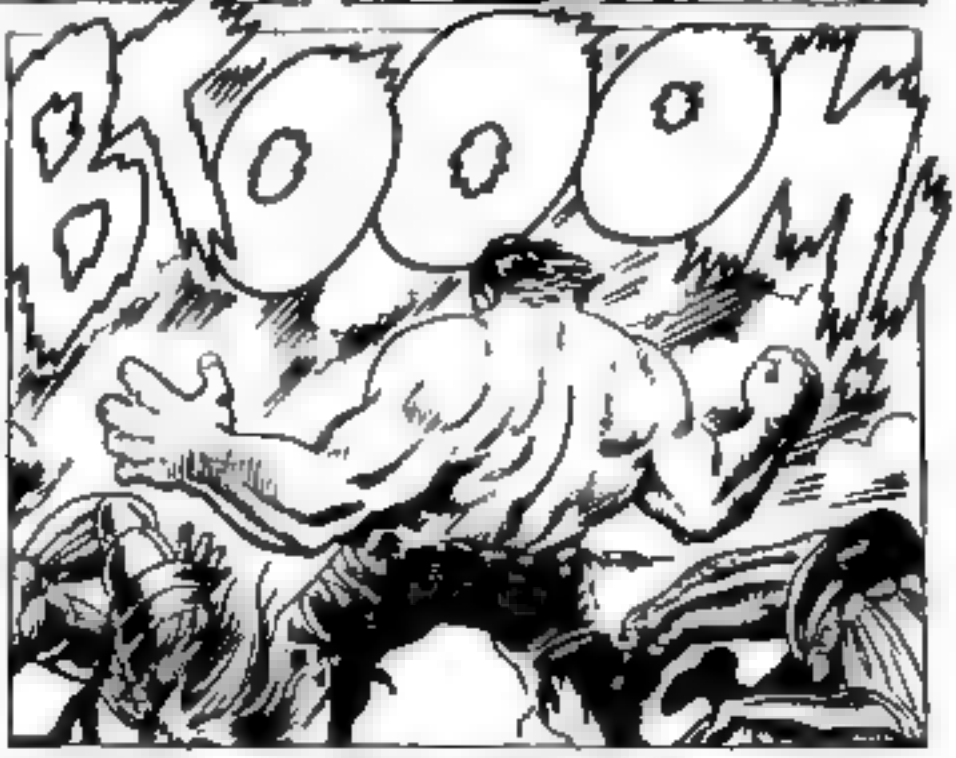
I HAVE YET TO USE--MY MIRACULOUS RAY--UPON A--HUMAN SUBJECT!!

I CANNOT EVEN GUESS-- WHAT THE RESULT WILL BE--
BUT--WHAT DOES IT MATTER!!
I'VE ONLY MINUTES LEFT--TO LIVE!! I HAVE NOTHING-- TO LOSE!
IT WILL BE--MY CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT--MY GREATEST TRIUMPH--MY MOMENT OF SUPREME GLORY!
SO LONG AS THE HULK KEEPS BATTLING-- I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO COMPLETE THE EXPERIMENT—
UPON MYSELF!!

SINCE I HAD EXPECTED --TO DO THIS—TO THE ONE I HAD CAPTURED --EVERYTHING IS --IN READINESS!
I HAVE ONLY --TO LIE DOWN --AND PRESS THE BUTTON!!

NOW!
WITHIN SECONDS-- I SHALL BECOME-- WHAT MAN WILL BE-- AT THE END OF--A BILLION YEARS!!

THE CHANGE IS BEGINNING --I CAN FEEL IT!
NOW--IT WILL GO FASTER--AND FASTER--UNTIL


BOOM

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS, HE WHO HAD BEEN THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY IS SEEN NO MORE! NOR IS THERE ANY TRACE REMAINING OF THE APPARATUS UPON WHICH HE HAD LAIN--!
EVERYTHING-- GONE!! ALL THE BEAST MEN— UNCONSCIOUS!!
NOTHING LEFT-- EXCEPT --THE HULK!
WAIT— THERE IS SOME-THING--

TALKING TO ME- WITH A VOICE-- THAT I ONLY HEAR--IN MY HEAD!!
I AM THE ULTIMATE!! I AM THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF HUMAN EVOLUTION!

MY BRAIN PERCEIVES ALL THAT WAS--ALL THAT IS--ALL THAT CAN EVER BE!!

THEREFORE, I HAVE NO FURTHER REASON TO EXIST!! I MUST NOW BECOME--ONE WITH THE ETERNAL COSMOS!!

BUT, BEFORE I ACCEPT MY ULTIMATE DESTINY--I SHALL UNDO THAT WHICH HAS BEEN DONE!

FOR, I KNOW AT LAST --THAT NONE MAY TAMPER WITH THE MYSTERIOUS DESIGN OF NATURE--JUST AS NONE MAY ALTER THE GOSSAMER FABRIC OF FATE!

HE LOOKS AT THE BEAST MEN --AND THEY RISE!!

BUT SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO THEM--

THEY'RE CHANGING--TURNING BACK--TO WHAT THEY ONCE WERE--!

BUT--WHAT OF ME?? WHAT OF THE HULK??

I'M ON A STRANGE WORLD--ALONE WITH NOTHING BUT MONSTERS!

ON EARTH--MEN HUNTED ME--HOUNDED ME!! I DREAMED OF A NEW LAND --WHERE I COULD LIVE IN PEACE!!

BUT NOT HERE--NOT LIKE THIS--NOT IN A WORLD OF EARTHWORMS!

EVEN THE HATRED OF MEN IS BETTER THAN --THIS!!

HE'S--FADING AWAY--!

NO!! YOU CAN'T!! NOT YET--!

YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE!! IF YOU DO--I'LL NEVER REST--TILL I FIND YOU--TILL I MAKE YOU PAY!!

NO MATTER WHAT YOU ARE--OR WHERE YOU GO--YOU'LL ANSWER TO--THE HULK!!

MY THOUGHTS ARE FADING--AS I ENTER THE UNIVERSAL MIND!!

BUT THIS SHALL BE MY FINAL MORTAL ACT--

LET ALL BE AS IT WAS! LET ALL BE AS THOUGH THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY--HAD NEVER EXISTED!

AND SO, BACK TO SQUARE ONE—RIGHT BACK ON EARTH, WHERE WE STARTED! WHO KNOWS WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR OUR HERO.. BUT HERE, IN ONE OF THE LAST, VAST OUTPOSTS OF WILDERNESS OF OUR WORLD, HE WILL BATTLE ONLY NATURE—SAFE FROM THE HOUNDING HAND OF MISUNDERSTANDING MANKIND. BUT ONE DAY, PERHAPS WE SHALL DISCOVER—AND BE PRIVILEGED TO RELATE WHAT FATE NOW HAS IN STORE FOR **THE**

INCREDIBLE HULK!

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

Daniel B: Daniel A will now make a speech and I will put in little comments every so often. . . .

Daniel A: Howdy, folks.

Daniel B: Or Alf and Cos, as most people would say.

Daniel A: I think your comics are supergreatfantasticterriffcfantabulous.

Daniel B. He's trying to say "good."

Daniel A: I bet you've never had that said about you before.

LONG PAUSE

Daniel A (again): Do you realise that in SMASH No. 85 you had the noises scree, crash, oops, sloop, waah, splash, aiee, thwack, splub, rip, blat, splat, bonk, clang, wham, bash, thud, sock, zok, rrring, whroom, krak, roarrr, plop, aagh and spludge?

Daniel B He means a lot of noises.

From Daniel A and Daniel B Jenkinson (who are the same person),
Bolton, Lancs.

Okay! You can share the pound.
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Don't you like my letters? I have written to you six times telling you this and that about your comics, but you have never printed one of them. Now I am stuck for words because I've said it all before. Anyway, I still think they are the greatest comics you can buy.

Yours never to be printed,
David Richmond,
Langley Mill, Notts.

Which just goes to prove, Dave, that everyone's turn comes in the end!
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Where does Percy get all the room to put his pets in? Anyway, in this week's issue, he has got his elephant, snake, mouse, monkey, crocodile, tortoise, hedgehog AND kangaroo. How will he get room for them in the train?

Charrise May.

It's you who couldn't find the room, Charrise—the room for your address! Without this vital information, Merry Margaret can't send you a pound and we all know how Margaret likes to dish round that cash! So, Charrise—and the rest of you frantic ones—remember if you want to get a pound note, put your address on your letters!
Alf and Cos.

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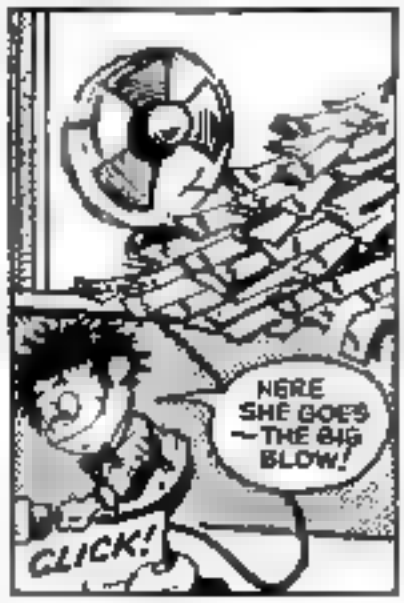
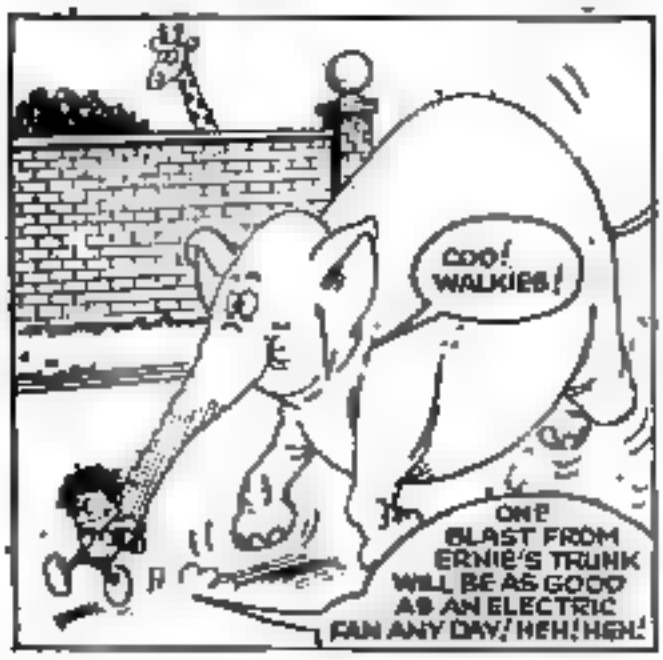
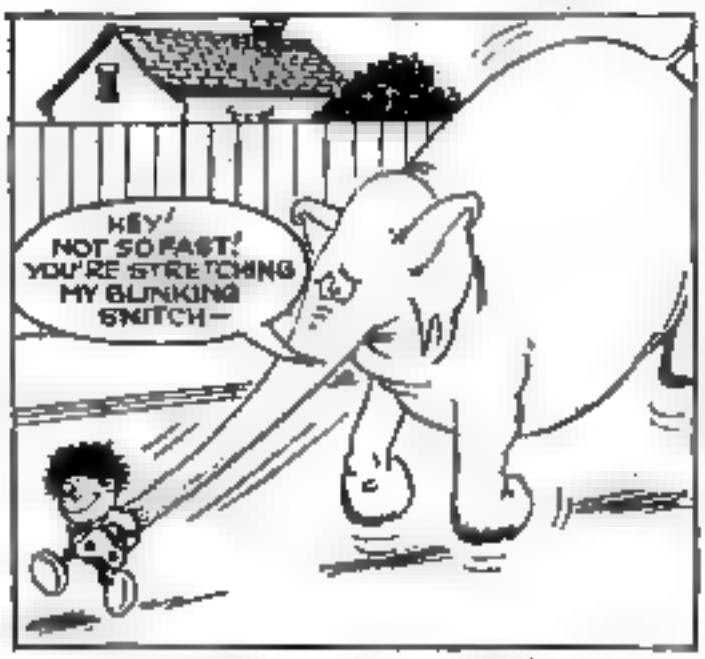
BABY SMASHER

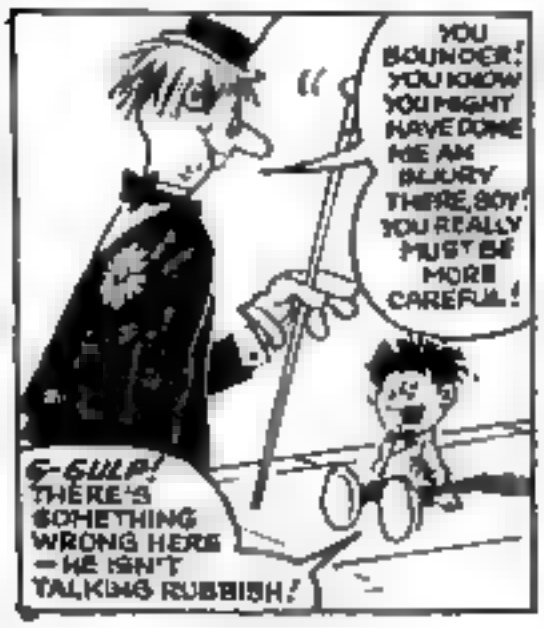
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH



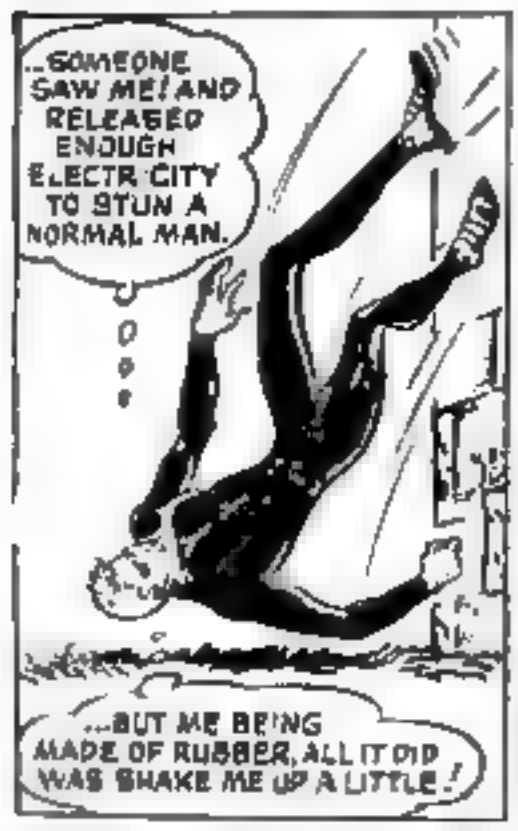






IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

RUBBERMAN HAS TRACED THE INDIAN FAKIR, [illegible] SE TURNED HIM INTO WHAT HE IS, TO HOLLAND—TO A STRANGE, VAST DOME ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A CITY...



...AND, HEY PRESTO, SOME SOOTY SECONDS LATER...I'M IN!

AND NO ONE ABOUT, EITHER! THAT MAKES THINGS FINE... SO FAR!

AS RUBBERMAN OPENS THE DOOR OF THE BOILER ROOM.....

PHEW! IT'S HOTTER OUTSIDE THAN IN HERE WITH THAT BOILER GOING! AND THOSE SOUNDS I HEAR! THE WHOLE THING REMINDS ME OF...!

A JUNGLE! AND THAT'S JUST WHAT IT IS! A JUNGLE...RIGHT HERE IN HOLLAND!

A DEEP MENACING GROWL MAKES HIS BLOOD RUN COLD....

IF THAT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS, THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CAUGHT OUT IN THE OPEN!

GRRRRRRRRR

A TIGER! MAYBE I'M DREAMING THIS ALL UP! MAYBE I'M IN INDIA AFTER ALL!

SUDDENLY A HUNDRED TENTACLES SEIZE HIM....

A MAN-EATING PLANT! CAN'T GET FREE!

...AND IF I RE-MEMBER MY BOTANY CORRECTLY THIS THING IS POISONOUS!

BUT EVEN AS THE TENTACLE-LIKE PETALS FASTEN ON A DEEPER HOLD....

THIS...FILTHY THING! IT'S STRONGER THAN A BULL ELEPHANT!

THE RAZOR-EDGED AXE SWINGS DOWN—AND...

I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!

THANKS ANYWAY! BUT...BUT WHO THE BLAZES ARE YOU?

I AM VAN GROOT! BUT THE NAME I PREFER TO GO BY IS SIMPLY...THE PLANTER!

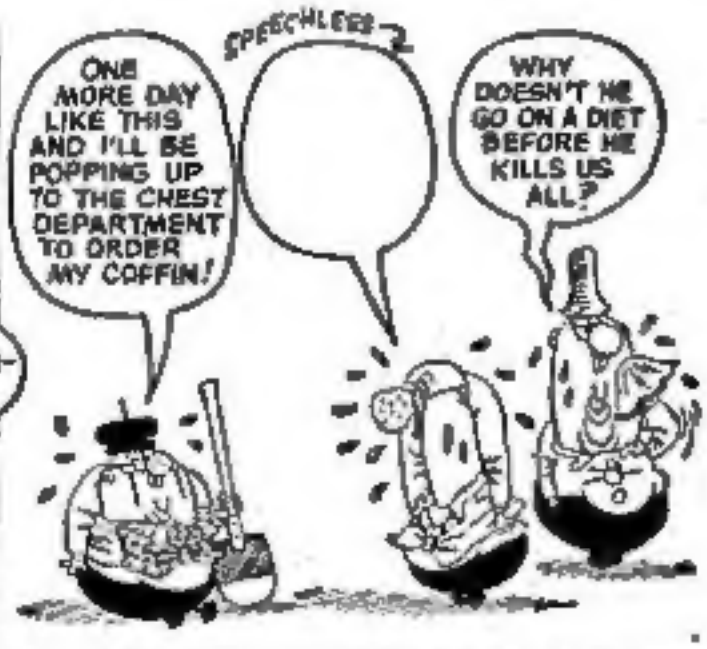
AND HE IS ONE OF THE LAST HUMAN BEINGS, MY FRIEND THAT YOU SHALL SEE...BEFORE YOU ARE...ER... EXTERMINATED!

WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THE PLANTER? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-SHATTERING ISH!

THE NERVS

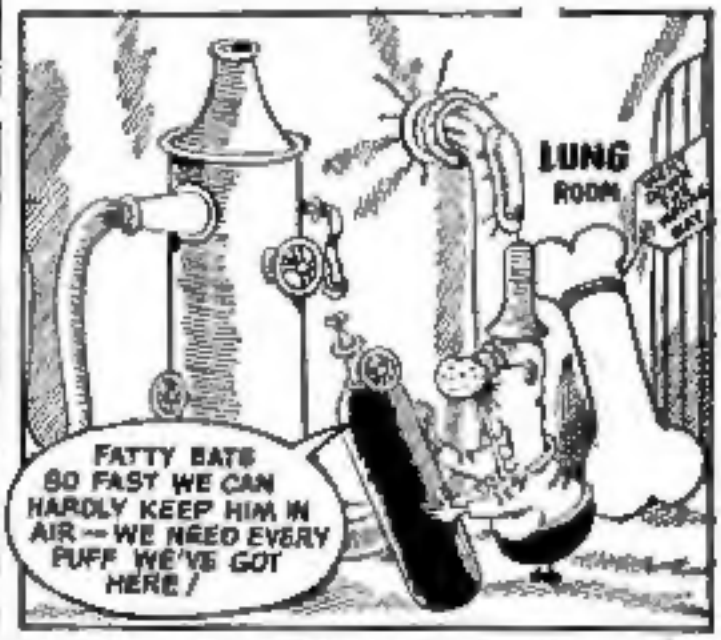
OH, BOY! I LOVE MY FOOD! SLURP! CHOMP! SLURP!
YEAH! BUT WHO ENJOYS LISTENING TO HIM?
MUNCH!
CHOMP!
SLOP!
SLURP!
MUNCH!

IN FATTY'S TUM DEPARTMENT
THAT GREEDY PIG WILL BE THE DEATH OF US! GASP! GASP!
HE KEEPS US WORKING NON-STOP—I'M DONE FOR!


ONE MORE DAY LIKE THIS AND I'LL BE POPPING UP TO THE CHEST DEPARTMENT TO ORDER MY COFFIN!
SPEECHLESS
WHY DOESN'T HE GO ON A DIET BEFORE HE KILLS US ALL?

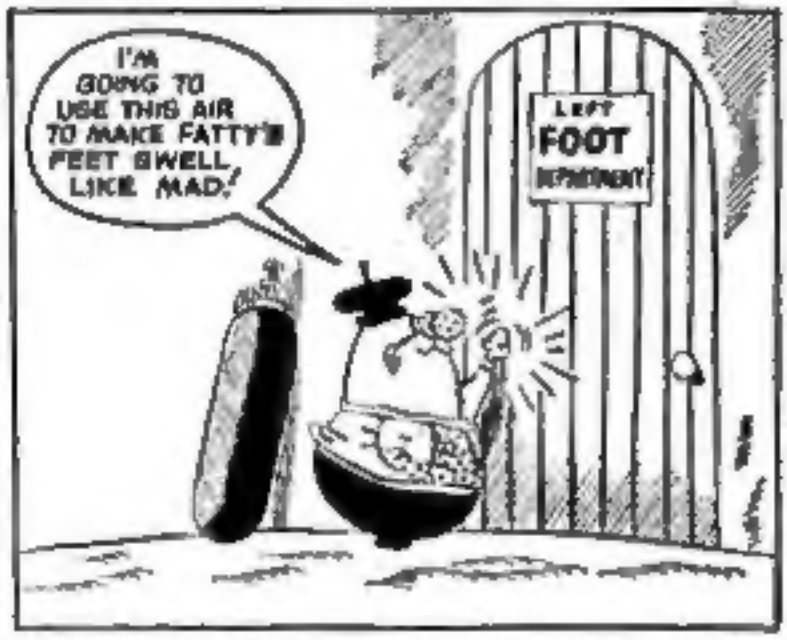
GRR! IF HE WON'T GO ON A DIET—I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE HIM!

LUNG DEPARTMENT
BUT FIRST I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET SOME COMPRESSED AIR, AND THOSE TWERPS IN THERE HAVE PLENTY!


LUNG ROOM
FATTY EATS SO FAST WE CAN HARDLY KEEP HIM IN AIR—WE NEED EVERY PUFF WE'VE GOT HERE!

NEH! NEH! THAT'S SHUT UP THE OLD WIND-BAG!
AAGH! SOME NUTTER'S NUTTED ME!

HEH! HEH! GOT IT—NOW TO HAVE SOME SWELL FUN!


I'M GOING TO USE THIS AIR TO MAKE FATTY'S FEET SWELL LIKE MAD!
LEFT FOOT DEPARTMENT

OH, BOY! IT'S WORKING A TREAT! IT'S SWELLING OUT THE AIR HOLES IN FATTY'S SKIN!
WE DON'T MIND! FATTY CAN'T GO FOR A WALK WITH SWOLLEN FEET!
YEAH! LESS WORK FOR US! SNIGGER!

AAGH! LOOK, MUM! MY FEET ARE SWOLLEN!
I'M NOT SURPRISED! LOOK AT THE WEIGHT THEY'VE GOT TO CARRY AROUND—YOU SHOULD GO ON A DIET!

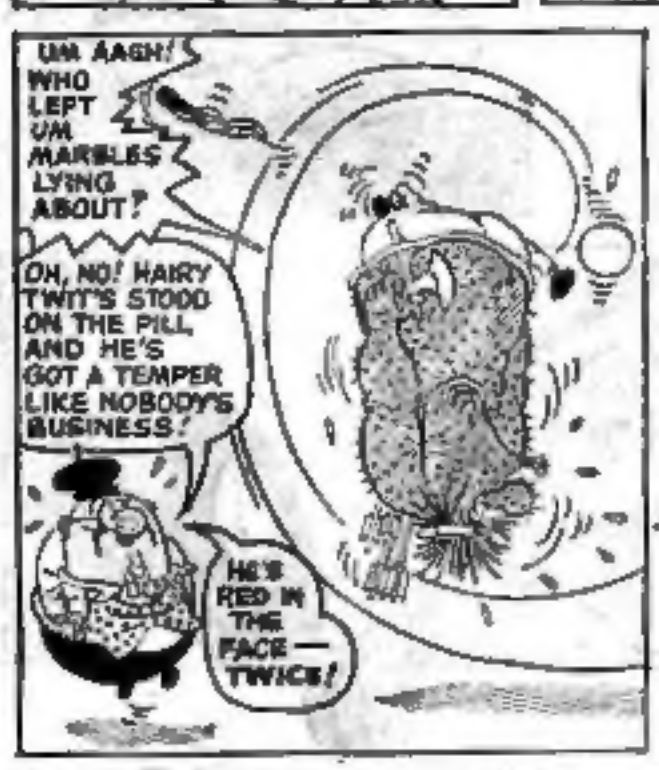
MUM'S RIGHT! I WAS SHORT OF WIND—AND NOW THIS! I'D BETTER DIET!

WHAT A LIFE! THIS IS MY DINNER—A SOUP, STEAK AND KIDNEY, CUSTARD AND PRUNES SLIMMING PILL!

YAHOO! I DID IT—FATTY'S ON A DIET! WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE LITTLE PILL TO CLEAR AWAY!
THUD!

HEK! HEK! COME TO TOMMY! TOMMY WON'T EAT YOU!

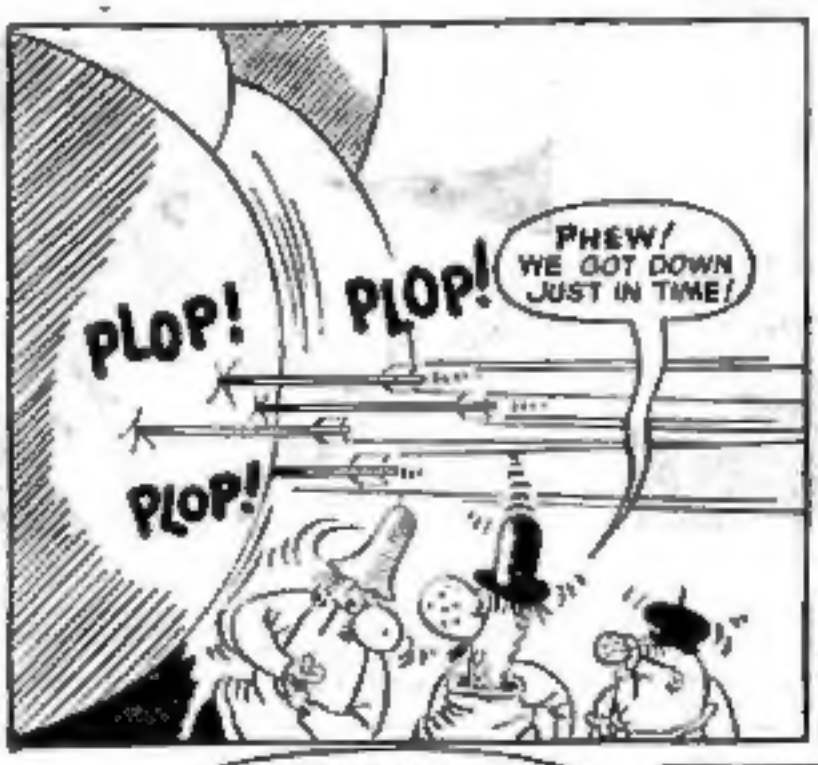
ME BIG CHIEF HAIRY TWIT! ME HEAT EXPERT! ME KEEP FATTY'S WIG WA'M!


UM AAGH! WHO LEFT UM MARBLES LYING ABOUT?
OH, NO! HAIRY TWIT'S STOOD ON THE PILL AND HE'S GOT A TEMPER LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS!
HE'S RED IN THE FACE—TWICE!

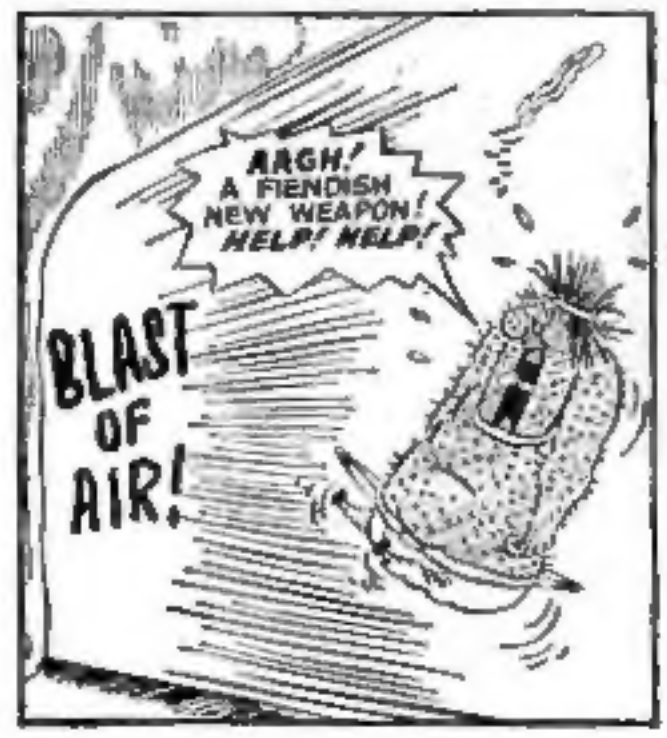
HELP! IT WAS ALL AN ACCIDENT! HELP! HELP!
IT NOT BE UM ACCIDENT WHEN ME UM PUNCTURE YOU!

THE FOOT NERVS ARE THE ONLY REAL PALS I'VE GOT! THEY'LL HELP ME—I HOPE!
FOOT DEPT.

SAVE ME, LADS—HAIRY TWIT'S ON MY TRAIL AND HE'S IN A FOUL MOOD!


PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
PHEW! WE GOT DOWN JUST IN TIME!

WHOOSH!
OH, NO! THE RED TWERP HAS RELEASED THE AIR FROM FATTY'S FEET—THE SWELLING WILL GO DOWN NOW!


AAGH! A FIENDISH NEW WEAPON! HELP! HELP!
BLAST OF AIR!

YAHOO! THAT PILL DID IT, MUM! LOOK AT MY FEET—THEY'RE OKAY NOW—THE SWELLING'S GONE! IT'S BACK TO REAL NOSH AGAIN! CHOMP! CHOMP!

BAH! I GIVE UP—YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT FAT TWERP!

INCHMAN

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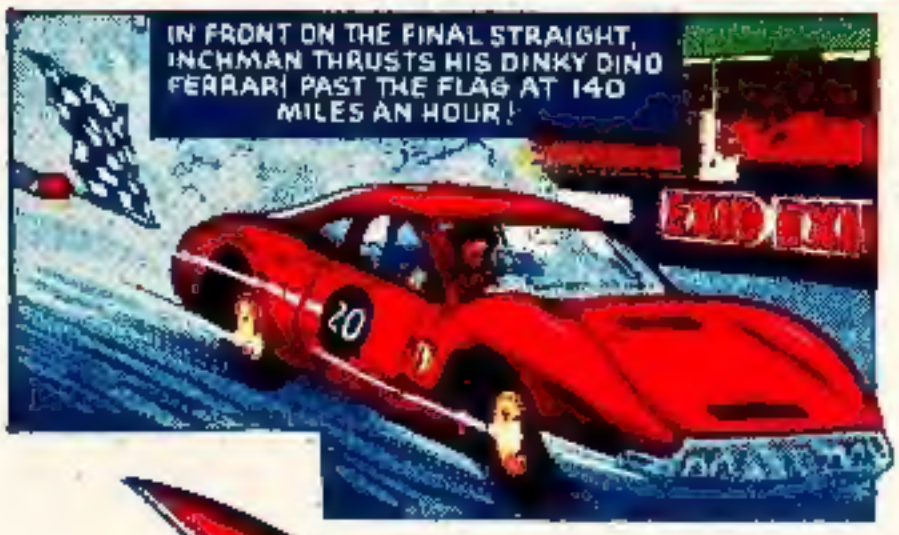
Inchman has notched up a series of impressive wins. Now leading driver in the Dinky Ferrari team his latest challenge is the Meccano Grand Prix...



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